

CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL JOURNAL

FEBRUARY
1942

VOL. XXIV
NO. 2



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CANADIAN GEOGRAPHICAL JOURNAL

Published monthly by
The Canadian Geographical Society
at 2151 Ontario St. E., Montreal

Editor — Gordon M. Dallyn

This magazine is dedicated to the interpretation, in authentic and popular form, with extensive illustrations, of geography in its widest sense, first of Canada, then of the rest of the British Commonwealth, and other parts of the world in which Canada has special interest.

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The articles in this Journal are indexed in the *Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature* which may be found in any public library.

The British standard of spelling is adopted substantially as used by the Dominion Government and taught in most Canadian schools, the precise authority being the Oxford Dictionary as edited in 1936.

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Address all communications regarding change of address, non-delivery of Journal, etc., to the publication office, 2151 Ontario Street, East, Montreal, Canada, giving old and new address. On all new memberships, the expiry date will be printed on wrapper containing starting number. This will constitute a receipt for subscription.

Membership in The Canadian Geographical Society is \$3.00 per year in Canada and other parts of the British Empire, which includes delivery of the Journal, postpaid; in United States, Mexico, France, Spain, Central and South America, \$3.50; in other countries, \$4.00. Make membership fee payable at par in Ottawa.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Special Representatives:

Ontario: F. A. Dallyn, 21 King Street, E., Toronto, (Tel. EL. 2863)
Quebec: F. A. Dallyn, 2151 Ontario Street E., Montreal. (Tel. FR. 1722)
Eastern United States: Wells Constantine, 116 East 16th St., New York, N.Y. (Tel. ST. 92929)
Europe: Norah C. Perry, 5 Upper Dagnall Street, St. Albans, Herts., England

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, Montreal, Canada.

PRINTED IN CANADA



New Zealand troops parade at Auckland.



Scottish Regiment marching through the streets of Auckland.

NEW ZEALAND AT WAR

by W. B. SUTCH

BEFORE Anzac Day was celebrated in the second year of the war, four New Zealanders had won the Victoria Cross, over 150 other awards had been bestowed on New Zealand airmen, and dozens of other New Zealanders in the Army and Navy had received decorations. These highlights of New Zealand at war have behind them an enormous background of organization and determination characteristic of New Zealand itself.

New Zealand's population is very small — 1,636,000 to be exact. Men of military age amount to 340,000; yet after two years of war, 85,000 men were either on active service overseas or in training for overseas service; 133,000 were on home defence such as National Military Reserve, Home Guard and Territorials, while further tens of thousands were in civil defence units.

Government policy in New Zealand has been such that the country, in recent years, has been very adequately equipped with magnificent aerodromes on which the great output of New Zealand trained and partly trained airmen is now

based. In other fields too the Government in its War Book had worked out plans to meet all emergencies. Certain raw materials and foodstuffs were stored, and all the controls and other organization ready for the day when war should break.

In the first days of the war, volunteering was the method of enlisting personnel for the Armed Forces, but, even though volunteering was in full flood, conscription of men was adopted in July, 1940. Volunteers alone for the New Zealand Expeditionary Force numbered 66,500. For the Air Force, where volunteering is still possible, the numbers have reached over 33,000, and for the Navy, 6,000 volunteers have been accepted for entry. Conscription does not apply to the Maori people in New Zealand. Their record, however, is such that forty per cent of the Maoris of military age have volunteered for war service. The Maori Battalion played a most gallant and distinguished part in the campaigns of both Greece and Crete. By a peculiar twist of fortune, at Thermopylae, on the very site where Leonidas with his



Empire pilots, including New Zealanders, at an advanced R.A.F. training school in Egypt



At a Middle East station: two Canadians, three New Zealanders, two Rhodesians and two Australians



Some New Zealand cadets (age limit 16½ to 18 years) arriving at an R.N.Z.A.F. station.

300 Spartan warriors fought the enemies of Grecian freedom, native New Zealanders, 2,400 years later, were found fighting for the democratic way of life, of which ancient Greece has bequeathed so much to the modern world.

Army — in Action

As all the world knows, the New Zealand Expeditionary Force consists mainly in the Division in the Middle East, but there are also garrisons in Fiji and in other parts of the Empire, while there are special units, some of which operated in England and have been later transferred further afield. In General Wavell's offensive in Libya, the transport arrangements were largely entrusted to New Zealand units. These included Divisional Signals, Petrol and Ammunition Companies, with Supply Columns and a Reserve Motor Transport Company. The efficiency of the Supply Columns and the transport arrangements generally were among the chief reasons contributing to the phenomenal success of the Libyan campaign.

Picked members of the New Zealand Cavalry and Machine Gun units also played the chief part in the Long Range Desert Group, a force of motorized patrols which ranged through Libya from the first days of September, 1940. The lightning sweeps which this force carried out on enemy forts and oases did much to impair Italian morale and immobilize forces which might otherwise have been used in the decisive battlefront on the East Coast. In December, 1940, this force trekked over 1,200 miles across south-western Libya to co-operate with Free French Forces from the Chad territory in an attack on the Italian garrisons in this area. The first decorations awarded to members of the N.Z.E.F. in the present war were received by two cavalymen with the Long Range Desert Group.

Men of the New Zealand Railways and Survey Company were engaged in yet another theatre of war during the British acquisition of Italian East Africa. From Kassala on the Sudan frontier they penetrated far into Eritrea to survey a new railroad for British Forces operating in the district. New Zealand railwaymen were also the first of the N.Z.E.F. to set foot in Greece, where a construction group was sent shortly after the Italians invaded that country. A detachment of New Zealand

railwaymen also represented New Zealand in besieged Tobruk.

The most important engagements of the N.Z.E.F., however, have been in Greece and Crete. Fully equipped and admirably trained, the New Zealand forces went into action in Greece against overwhelming German battalions. The first New Zealand shots were fired by a machine-gun detachment at Veve on the Yugoslav frontier on 10th April, 1941, while the main body came into action in the Mt. Olympus area on the 14th April, very fierce fighting taking place at Servia Pass and Peneios Gorge. Their withdrawal across the plains of Larissa to Thermopylae involved heavy fighting, with the New Zealand Division fighting the rear-guard actions. By April 21st, when it became obvious that evacuation was inevitable, once again the New Zealand Infantry Brigade covered the withdrawal of the main body to the ports further south by holding the Corinth Canal Bridge against very heavy attacks, particularly by parachutists.

The evacuation of the New Zealand troops from Greece, which began on the 24th April, was completed two days later with remarkable success considering the scale of dive bomb attacks made by the German Forces on the transport and escort vessels. Many of the New Zealand soldiers who could not be evacuated evaded capture, and large numbers continued to arrive in Crete in small boats up to the time the Germans invaded that island.

Part of the New Zealand Division went directly from Greece to Crete, and here the most bitter fighting the war had then seen began on the 20th May. For three days their fate hung in the balance, but the defenders were slowly blasted out of their positions by what the General Officer Commanding the New Zealand Division, Major-General Freyberg, described as possibly the largest concentration of battle aeroplanes ever committed to a single engagement. The Germans expected to capture Crete with parachutists alone, but they under-estimated the strength of the forces in Crete and had to put on a full scale attack, using up 35,000 highly trained and well equipped troops. They lost at least 4,000 killed and 2,000 drowned and 11,000 wounded.

The New Zealanders bore the brunt of the main battle in the Malemi-Canea-Suda Bay area, where the hand-to-hand fighting



The most genuine New Zealanders of all—Maoris. These men played the part of shock troops in Greece, Crete and Libya.

was particularly severe. Here the Maori Battalion in particular distinguished itself. After leaving Suda Bay alongside Australian and other Imperial Forces, they fought their way by day and marched by night for some thirty miles across Crete to the south coast, where the Navy was waiting to evacuate them to Egypt. In the battle for Crete the New Zealand Forces can claim to have damaged highly trained parachute formations and to have destroyed large numbers of troop-carrying aircraft, which prevented further aggressive action elsewhere.

The Germans were delayed a month in their plans, and it gave the Allies the opportunity to establish themselves in Iraq before the Germans could assist Raschid Ali or become established in Syria. The time lost by the Germans also gave Imperial and Free French Forces time to commence the Syrian campaign. As a result of the Greek and Crete campaigns, several thousand New Zealanders apart from those killed and wounded are missing or prisoners of war.

The New Zealanders are now mainly concentrated in the Middle East alongside other Imperial and Allied Forces.

New Zealand's Navy

New Zealand, too, has made her contribution to the Navy. The Royal New Zealand Navy consists of the cruisers *Leander* and *Achilles*, the armed merchant cruiser *Monowai* and a fast flotilla of minesweepers, auxiliary minesweepers, and a number of other auxiliary vessels. In addition, a number of the New Zealand Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve are in command of minesweepers in British waters. New Zealand naval officers and men to the number of 1,000 are to be found on service in the Royal Navy in various parts of the world carrying out tasks in the North Sea, the Atlantic, Mediterranean, Indian Ocean and the Pacific. Over 500 are in the Fleet Air Arm.

The New Zealanders in naval service number over 4,000, while there are about 3,000 recruits awaiting entry. New Zealand has provided a training establish-



Mr. Anthony Eden addressing New Zealand troops on their arrival in Egypt.

ment turning out 600 naval recruits a year. Close by are the workshops of the New Zealand Naval Base, which are the most up-to-date in the southern hemisphere.

The New Zealand ship *Achilles* played a very important part in the engagement with the pocket battleship *Graf Spee*, while the *Leander* had several actions in the Red Sea with the Italian air and surface craft. In March, 1940, the *Leander* intercepted and destroyed in the Indian Ocean the Italian commerce raider *Ramb I* and co-operated with H.M.A.S. *Canberra* in the sinking of two German supply ships. In the Mediterranean the *Leander* assisted in the Syrian campaign by taking part in the shielding of the coastal flank of Empire troops.

Incidentally, it was a New Zealander who was the senior landing officer in the Anglo-Norwegian raid on the Lofoten Islands on March 3rd, 1941.

New Zealand Air Force

During the whole course of the war, New Zealanders have distinguished them-

selves in the air. Flying Officer Kain gaining world-wide fame in air activity over France. His name is one among hundreds of New Zealanders who have shown heroism and daring in the air. New Zealanders are found in every sphere where the Royal Air Force operates from Iceland to Singapore, and they have taken part in every notable engagement. A New Zealander commands the wing of the R.A.F. which is fighting side by side with the Russian Air Force on the Eastern Front.

In England there is a separate New Zealand Bomber Squadron which has operated since the earliest days of the war. A Fighter Squadron and a Torpedo Bomber Squadron are also entirely composed of New Zealanders. The Fighter Squadron mans Spitfires purchased by public subscriptions in New Zealand.

The Royal New Zealand Air Force also maintains flights of aircraft in the Pacific Islands. It was a New Zealander, Sergeant-Pilot Ward, who was awarded the Victoria Cross for his extremely gallant action in climbing out on the wing of his bombing



Electric power generated from falling water is the basis of New Zealand farm and factory life. Building the Mangahao Dam, Wellington.

plane to extinguish flames which threatened to destroy the bomber.

Over 5,000 New Zealand airmen have gone overseas, including 500 who were in the Royal Air Force when the war broke out. New Zealand's output under the Empire Air Training Scheme is at full flood and will provide annually 5,000 airmen.

Pre-war preparations enabled New Zealand to take the Empire Air Scheme in its stride. New Zealand was the first Empire country to establish a pre-entry educational scheme to fit civilians for entry into the Air Force. There is also the Air Training Corps to give preliminary air education to youths of sixteen and a half to eighteen years of age.

Since the outbreak of war 33,000 men have applied to join the Air Force. The total number of New Zealanders in the Air Force blue is over 15,000.

Munitions and Supplies

New Zealand workers are bridging the gap caused by the withdrawal to the Armed Forces and into munition making of 100,000 men from civil production. Over 11,000 people are directly employed making munitions and military supplies. When war broke out New Zealand industry was not prepared for munitions-production. In two years a remarkable development has taken place, and further comprehensive plans are under way to make New Zealand as self-reliant as possible in munitions. The Railway Workshops have been adapted for munitions-production and are working in closest co-operation with private workshops as one unit under the direction of the Controller of Munitions.

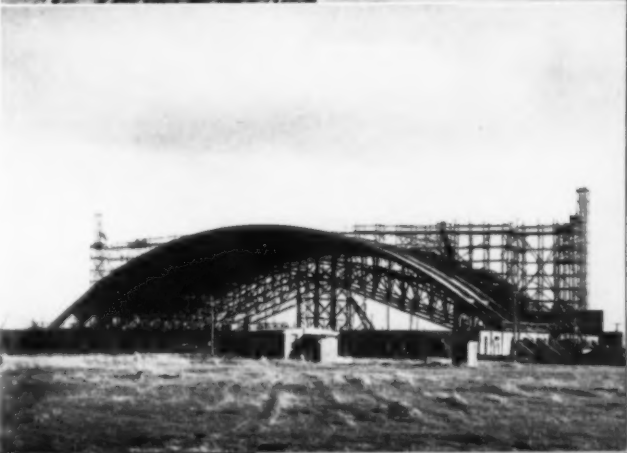
Three minesweepers have been launched so far, and nine more are being built. Bren-gun carriers, trench mortars, mortar bombs, high-explosive bombs, grenades, small-arms ammunition, charger clips, mess-tins, water-bottles, and innumerable small items are now made in New Zealand. There is a factory making training-type aircraft, and other firms make a variety of aeroplane parts and equipment.

All the clothing and footwear of the New Zealand soldiers, sailors, and airmen is made in New Zealand factories. In addition to meeting the needs of the whole of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force and Home Defence Forces, 100,000 uniforms are being sent to Great Britain and large quantities to India. Ten thousand

Top:—Interior of a heavy machine shop, near Wellington

Centre:—The topography of New Zealand has developed resourceful engineers. Auckland-Wellington "Limited" Express emerging into the Ngahauranga Gorge from Tawa Flat Tunnel, near Wellington.

Bottom:—Public Works constructing an aerodrome in New Zealand.





Greeks and New Zealanders were friends at their first meeting.

A phase of the advanced, intensive training in the Middle East. Scene from river-crossing instruction on the River Nile; troops waiting for a shepherd and his flock of sheep and goats to pass.





New Zealanders lined up for one of their first meals after their return from Greece.

A New Zealand officer and his men holding up a flag captured from a parachutist in Greece.





Forestry worker operating a timber jack. This New Zealand tool was supplied in quantities for British A.R.P. work.

blankets were sent to Greece. Altogether, New Zealand factories have supplied 2,500,000 articles of Army clothing, and over 400,000 pairs of Army boots. Materials for all these were almost entirely produced in New Zealand. The mills turned out over 1,800,000 yards of material for clothing.

Waterside workers have reduced the time spent in New Zealand by overseas food ships from thirty-six days to twenty-two days, forty per cent quicker.

Coal-miners have increased production by 294,000 tons per annum, thirteen per cent higher than pre-war.

Gold-miners produced eighteen per cent more gold and silver bullion.

New Zealand biscuit-factories increased their production by fifty per cent to meet one order of £1,000,000 for Army biscuits.

Because of defence construction, saw-millers increased their output by six per cent in the first year of the war, yet sixteen per cent of the workers had joined the armed forces up to March, 1941.

The physical volume of factory production increased by nine per cent in the first year of the war.

In addition to production for direct war purposes, New Zealand workers are making up for the overseas goods which war conditions prevent New Zealand from importing. Many new industries are springing up to meet essential needs of New Zealand consumers.

Agricultural Expansion

Farmers are producing food and raw materials for Great Britain to the utmost limits of shipping space.

During the first and second years of the war, New Zealand produced and shipped to Great Britain a total of 254,000 tons of butter; 210,000 tons of cheese, 598,000 tons of meat, and she sold to Great Britain 1,600,000 bales of wool.

Cheese graded for export increased from 81,000 tons to 119,000 tons in two years, or forty-six per cent. The aim for this season is 160,000 tons.

Butter graded for export increased in two years from 122,000 tons to 139,000 tons, despite the extensive change-over to cheese.

Meat killings for export showed an



Men of the Forestry Unit of the 2nd N.Z.E.F. in a double-handed sawing competition.

increase from 297,000 tons to 347,000 tons in the first year of the war, an increase of seventeen per cent.

Wool — All the New Zealand wool for export is sold to Great Britain. There were 888,000 bales produced in 1940 and 940,000 bales in 1941.

Linen flax — This is a new crop in New Zealand grown for British war needs. This year 25,000 acres have been sown, and seventeen processing factories have been built. The new industry promises to become a permanent one.

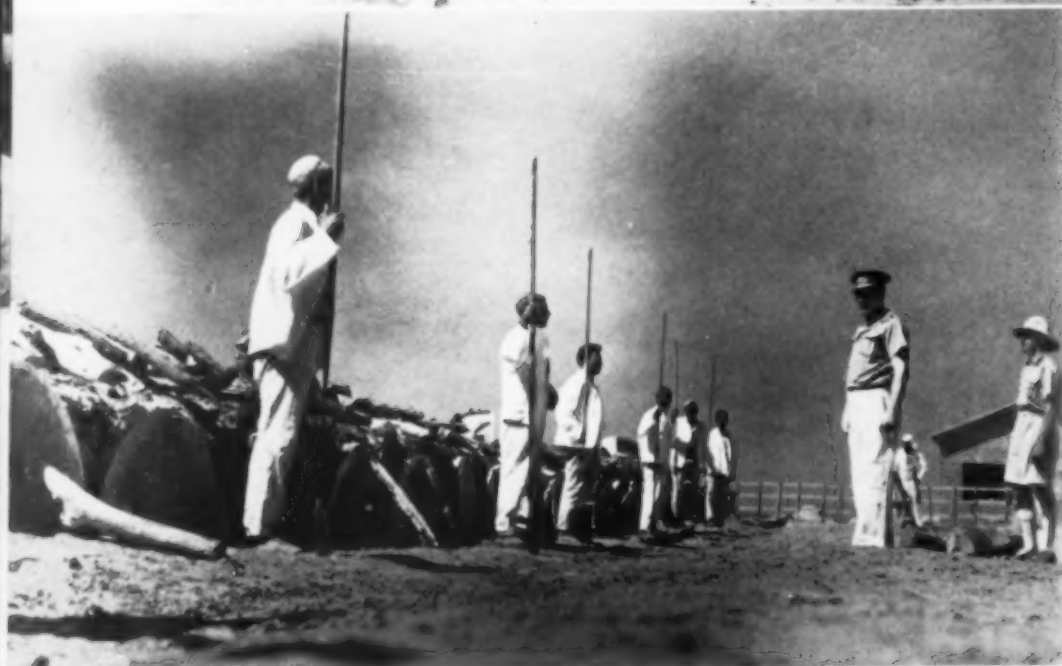
The above are bare statistics, but they represent a great deal of organization and co-operation from all those concerned in New Zealand itself. For example, changing over to greater cheese production involved many farmers acquiring big milk cans instead of cream cans, involved the extension of dairy factories and the installation of cheese-making plants. It also meant that some farmers had to be asked to transfer their supplies from butter factories to cheese factories. In all, it meant a change-over in production methods for nearly 6,000 farmers.

At the same time, New Zealand had to meet the difficulties due to shipping. Enough vessels could not be provided to take all New Zealand's production of meat and butter, and millions of cubic feet of storage space had to be provided in New Zealand under arrangements by the New Zealand Government. Thus New Zealand has met equally the problem of expanding production and of adjusting her economy to the shortage of shipping.

The growing of linen flax has made New Zealand equal to Northern Ireland as a producer of this article. This all had to be started from the beginning. Field tests, seed trials, district needs, processing factories, all had to be organized. Here New Zealand's Government Departments, the Department of Agriculture, the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research, the Department of Industries and Commerce, the Marketing Department, the Labour Department, all combined so that New Zealand could do what was asked of her.

New Zealand has not only done what was asked of her, she has filled the cup until it is running over.

Baking fresh bread for the fighting troops in a "field bakery", each of which can supply 3,500 loaves. The bread is made by Egyptian bakers. Close-up of a field bread oven.



Awaiting the signal to open the ovens after the "bake". The equipment looks primitive, but has been designed specially to overcome the difficulties of the desert.

A scene during the recent presentation of large quantities of fruit and vegetables to the New Zealand troops by natives of Kandavu Island, Fiji. Ratu Apakuki, leading chief of the island, is seen presenting the gift, which was accepted officially by Brigadier W. H. Cunningham, C.B.E., D.S.O., V.D., Officer Commanding.





The Trans-Tasman flying boat *Aotea* alights in a bay in Wellington Harbour. Regular air services link Australia and the United States with New Zealand.



A Bren-gun carrier, one of many manufactured in the Railway Workshops, Wellington.



Wheel tracks — probably the first ever made in this corner of the world leave a pattern on desolate North African sands as a New Zealand Long Range patrol column heads into enemy territory.



The two Prime Ministers as they entered the East Block of the Parliament Buildings
for a cabinet meeting.



This picture taken during the course of the British leader's historic speech in the House of Commons shows him in a characteristic pose. His address was carried to millions of listeners by radio.

COMMONWEALTH LEADER SPEAKS TO CANADIANS

An address by the Right Honourable Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain, to the Houses of Parliament, Ottawa, December 30, 1941.

"Mr. Speaker, members of the Senate and members of the House of Commons, it is with feelings of pride and encouragement that I find myself here in the House of Commons of Canada invited to address the Parliament of the senior Dominion of the Crown. I am very glad to see again my old friend Mr. Mackenzie King, for fifteen out of twenty years your Prime Minister, and I thank him for the all too complimentary terms in which he has referred to myself.

"I bring you, Mr. Speaker, the assurance of goodwill and affection from every

one in the Motherland. We are most grateful for all you have done in the common cause, and we know that you are resolved to do whatever more is possible as the need arises and as opportunity serves.

"Canada, Sir, occupies a unique position in the British Empire because of its unbreakable ties with Britain and its ever-growing friendship and intimate association with the United States. Canada is a potent magnet, drawing together those in the new world and in the old whose fortunes are now united in a deadly struggle for life and honour against the common foe.

* * *

"The contribution of Canada to the Imperial War Effort, in troops, in ships, in aircraft, in food and in finance has been magnificent. The Canadian army now stationed in England has chafed not to find itself in contact with the enemy, but I am here to tell you that it has stood and still stands in the key position to strike at the invader should he land upon our shores. In a few months, when the invasion season returns, the Canadian army may be engaged in one of the most frightful battles the world has ever seen. Upon the other hand, their presence may help to deter the enemy from attempting to fight such a battle on British soil. Although, Sir, the long routine of training and preparation is undoubtedly trying to men who left prosperous farms and businesses or other responsible civil work, inspired by an eager and ardent desire to fight the enemy, although this is trying to high-metalled temperaments, the value of the service rendered is unquestionable, and the peculiar kind of self-sacrifice involved, will, I am sure, be cheerfully or at least patiently endured.

"Sir, the Canadian Government has imposed no limitation upon the use of the Canadian army whether upon the continent of Europe or elsewhere, and I think it extremely unlikely that this war will end without the Canadian army coming to close quarters with the Germans as their fathers did at Ypres, on the Somme, or on the Vimy Ridge.

"Already, at Hong Kong, that beautiful colony which the industry and mercantile enterprise of Britain has raised from a desert isle and made the greatest port of shipping in the whole world, at Hong Kong, that colony wrested from us for a time, until we reach the peace table, by the overwhelming power of the home forces of Japan to which it lay in proximity — at Hong Kong, soldiers of the Royal Rifles of Canada and Winnipeg Grenadiers, under a brave officer whose loss we mourn, have played a valuable part in gaining precious days and have crowned with military honour the reputation of their native land.

"Another major contribution made by Canada to the Imperial War Effort is the wonderful and gigantic empire training scheme for pilots for the Royal and Imperial Air Forces. This has now been,

as you know well, in full career for nearly two years under conditions free from all interference by the enemy.

"The daring youth of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, together with many thousands from the homeland, are perfecting their training under the best conditions, and we have been assisted on a large scale by the United States, many of whose training facilities have been placed at our disposal. This scheme will provide us in 1942 and 1943 with the highest class of trained pilots, observers and air gunners in the numbers necessary to man the enormous flow of aircraft which the factories of Britain, of the empire and of the United States are and will be producing.

"I could, Sir, speak also on the naval production of corvettes and above all of merchant ships which is proceeding on a scale almost equal to the building of the United Kingdom, all of which Canada has set on foot.

"I could speak of many other activities — of tanks, of the special forms of modern high-velocity cannon, of the great supplies of raw materials and many other elements essential to our war effort, on which your labours are ceaselessly and tirelessly engaged. But I must not let my address to you become a catalogue. I turn to less technical fields of thought.

* * *

"Sir, we did not make this war. We did not seek it. We did all we could to avoid it. We did too much to avoid it. We went so far in trying to avoid it as to be almost destroyed by it when it broke upon us. But that dangerous corner has been turned, and with every month and every year that passes we shall confront the evil-doers with weapons as plentiful, as sharp and as destructive as those with which they have sought to establish their hateful domination.

"I should like to point out to you, Mr. Speaker, that we have not at any time asked for any mitigation in the fury or malice of the enemy. The peoples of the British Empire may love peace. They do not seek the lands or wealth of any country. But they are a tough and hardy lot. We have not journeyed all this way across the centuries, across the oceans, across the mountains, across the prairies, because we are made of sugar candy.

"Look at the Londoners, the Cockneys. Look what they stood up to, grim and gay, with their cry, 'We can take it', and their wartime mood—"What is good enough for anybody is good enough for us".

"We have not asked that the rules of the game should be modified. We shall never descend to the German and Japanese level; but if anybody likes to play rough we can play rough too. Hitler and his Nazi gang have sown the wind; let them reap the whirlwind. Neither the length of the struggle nor any form of severity which it may assume will make us weary or will make us quit. I have been all this week with the President of the United States, that great man whom destiny has marked for this climax of human fortune. We have been concerting the united pacts and resolves of more than thirty states and nations to fight on in unity together and in fidelity one to another, without any thought except the total and final extirpation of the Hitler tyranny, the Japanese frenzy and the Mussolini flop.

"There will be no halting or half measures, there will be no compromise or parley. These gangs of bandits have sought to darken the light of the world, have sought to stand between the common people of all the lands and their march forward into their inheritance; they shall themselves be cast into the pit of death and shame. And only when the earth has been cleansed and purged of their crimes and their villainy will we turn from the task which they have forced upon us, a task which we were reluctant to undertake but which we shall now most faithfully and punctiliously discharge.

* * *

"Mr. Speaker, according to my sense of proportion this is no time to speak of hopes of the future or of the broader world which lies beyond our struggles and our victory. We have to win a world for our children. We have to win it by our sacrifices. We have not won it yet. The crisis is upon us. The power of the enemy is immense. If we were in any way to underrate the strength, the resources or the ruthless savagery of that enemy we should jeopardize not only our lives—for they will be offered freely—but the cause of human freedom and progress to which we have vowed ourselves and all we have. We cannot for a moment, Sir, afford to relax.

Prime Minister Churchill as he descended the steps of the Parliament Buildings after making his historic speech before the House of Commons.

In this strange, terrible world war there is a place for every one, man and woman, old and young, hale and halt. Service in a thousand forms is open. There is no room now for the dilettante, for the weakling, for the shirker or the sluggard; the mine, the factory, the dockyard, the salt sea waves, the fields to till, the home, the hospital, the chair of the scientist, the pulpit of the preacher—from the highest to the humblest, the tasks all are of equal honour. All have their part to play. The enemies ranged against us, coalesced and combined against us, have asked for total war. Let us make sure they get it.

* * *

"That grand old minstrel, Harry Lauder—Sir Harry Lauder, I should say, and no honour was better deserved—had a song in the last war which began, 'If we all look back to the history of the past we can just tell where we are now'. Let us then look back. Sir, we plunged into this war all unprepared because we had pledged our word to stand by the side of Poland, which Hitler had feloniously invaded and, in spite of a gallant resistance, had soon struck down. There followed that astonishing seven months which were called on this side of the Atlantic the 'phoney' war. Suddenly the explosion of pent-up German strength and preparation burst upon Nor-





The Right Honourable Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain, addressing the Houses of Parliament, December 30, 1941. The Commonwealth Leader's ringing challenge was carried over the air to the far corners of the world.



way, Denmark, Holland and Belgium. All these absolutely blameless neutrals, to most of whom Germany up to the last moment was giving every kind of guarantee and assurance, were overrun and trampled down. The hideous massacre of Rotterdam, where thirty thousand people perished, showed the ferocious barbarism in which the German air force revels when, as in Warsaw and later Belgrade, it was able to bomb practically undefended cities.

"On top of all this came the great French catastrophe. The French army collapsed and the French nation was dashed into utter and, as it has proved so far, irretrievable confusion. The French Government had, at their own suggestion, solemnly bound themselves with us not to make a separate peace. It was their duty, and it was also their interest, to go to North Africa, where they would have been at the head of the French Empire. In Africa with our aid they would have had overwhelming sea power; they would have had the recognition of the United States, and the use of all the gold they have lodged beyond the seas. If they had done this, Italy might have been driven out of the war before the end of 1940, and France would have held her place as a nation in the councils of the allies, and at the conference table of the victors.

"But their generals misled them. When I warned them that Britain would fight on alone, whatever they did, their generals told their Prime Minister and his divided cabinet, 'In three weeks England will have her neck wrung like a chicken'. Some chicken! Some neck!

"What a contrast, Sir has been the behaviour of the valiant, stout-hearted Dutch, who still stand forth as a strong-living partner in the struggle. Their venerated Queen and their government are in England. Their Princess and her children have found asylum and protection here in your midst. But the Dutch nation are defending their Empire with dogged courage and tenacity by land, sea and in the air. Their submarines are inflicting a heavy daily toll upon the Japanese robbers who have come across the seas to steal the wealth of the East Indies, and to ravage and exploit its fertility and its civilization.

"The British Empire and the United States are going to the aid of the Dutch. We are going to fight out this new war against Japan together. We have suffered together and we shall conquer together. But the men of Bordeaux, the men of



Prime Minister Churchill inspects his Guard of Honour, Each branch of the armed services was represented. Here we see members of the R.C.A.F. standing smartly at attention.

Vichy—they would do nothing like this. They lie prostrate at the foot of the conqueror. They fawned upon him. And what have they got out of it? The fragment of France which was left to them is just as powerless, just as hungry, as, and even more miserable because more divided than the occupied regions themselves. Hitler plays from day to day a cat and mouse game with these tormented men. One day he will let out a few thousand broken prisoners of war from the million and a half or million and three quarters he has collected. Or, again, he will shoot a hundred French hostages to give them a taste of the lash. On these blows and favours the Vichy Government have been content to live from day to day. But even this will not go on indefinitely. At any moment it may suit Hitler's plans to brush them away. Their only guarantee is Hitler's good faith which, as every one knows, biteth like the adder and stingeth like the asp. Some Frenchmen there were who would not bow their knees and who under General de Gaulle have continued to fight at the side of the allies. They have been condemned to death by the men of Vichy, but their names will be held, and are being held, in increasing respect by nine Frenchmen out of every ten throughout the once happy, smiling land of France.

* * *

"But now, Sir, strong forces are at hand. The tide has turned against the Hun. Britain, which the men of Bordeaux thought and then hoped would soon be finished, Britain, with her empire around her, carried the weight of the war alone for a whole long year through the darkest part of the valley. She is growing stronger every day. You can see it here in Canada. Any one who has the slightest knowledge of our affairs is aware that very soon we shall be superior in every form of equip-

ment to those who have taken us at the disadvantage of being but half armed.

"The Russian armies under their warrior leader Joseph Stalin are waging furious war with increasing success along a thousand-mile front of their invaded country. General Auchinleck at the head of a British, South African, New Zealand and Indian army is striking down and mopping up the German and Italian forces who had attempted the invasion of Egypt. Not only, sir, are they being mopped up in the desert but great numbers of them have been drowned on the way there by the British submarines and the Royal Air Force, in which Australian squadrons play their part. As I speak this afternoon an important battle is being fought around Agadabia. We must not attempt to prophesy its result, but I have good confidence, Sir, all this fighting in Libya proves that when our men have equal weapons in their hands and proper support from the air they are more than a match for the Nazi hordes.

"In Libya as in Russia events of great importance and of most hopeful import have taken place. But the greatest of all, the mighty republic of the United States has entered the conflict and entered it in a manner which shows that for her there can be no withdrawal except by death or victory.

* * *

"Et partout dans la France occupée et inoccupée, car leur sort est égal, les honnêtes gens, le grand peuple, la nation française, se redressent. L'espoir se rallume dans les coeurs d'une race guerrière, même désarmée, berceau des libertés révolutionnaires, et terrible aux vainqueurs. Partout on voit le point du jour et la lumière grandit, rougeâtre mais claire.

"Nous ne perdons jamais confiance que la France jouera le rôle des hommes libres et qu'elle reprendra, par des voies dures, sa place dans la grande compagnie des nations libératrices et victorieuses.

"Ici, au Canada, où la langue française est honorée et parlée, nous nous tenons prêts et armés pour aider et saluer cette résurrection nationale.

* * *

"Now that the whole of the North American continent is becoming one gigantic armed camp; now that the immense reserve of power of Russia is gradually

becoming apparent; now that long suffering unconquerable China sees help approaching; now that the outraged and subjugated nations can see daylight ahead, it is permissible to take a broad forward view of the war.

"Sir, we may observe three main periods or phases in the struggle that lies before us. First, there is the period of consolidation, of combination, and of final preparation. In this period, which will certainly be marked by much heavy fighting, we shall still be gathering our strength, resisting the assaults of the enemy, and acquiring the necessary overwhelming air superiority and shipping tonnage to give our armies the power to traverse, in whatever numbers may be necessary, the seas and oceans which, except in the case of Russia, separate us all from our foe. It is only when the vast shipbuilding programme, on which the United States has already made so much progress, and which you are powerfully aiding, comes into full flood that we shall be able to bring the whole force of our manhood and of our modern scientific equipment to bear upon the enemy. How long this period will take depends upon the vehemence of the effort put into production in all our war industries and shipyards.

"The second phase, Sir, which will then be open may be called the phase of liberation. During this phase we must look to the recovery of the territories which have been lost or which may yet be lost, and also we must look to the revolt of the conquered peoples from the moment that the rescuing and liberating armies and air forces appear in strength within their bounds. For their purpose it is imperative that no nation or region overrun, that no government or state which has been conquered, should relax its moral and physical efforts and preparations for the day of deliverance. The invaders, be they Germans or Japanese, must everywhere be regarded as infected persons, to be shunned and isolated as far as possible. Where active resistance is impossible, passive resistance must be maintained. The invaders and tyrants must be made to feel that their fleeting triumphs will have a terrible reckoning and that they are hunted men and that their cause is doomed.

Prime Minister Churchill stands on the rear platform of the train which bore him back to Washington after his visit to the Dominion capital. Wearing the seal hat which the Parliamentary Press Gallery presented to him, he waves good-bye.

Particular punishment will be reserved for the Quislings and traitors who make themselves the tools of the enemy. They will be handed over to the judgment of their fellow countrymen.

"Sir, there is a third phase which must also be contemplated, namely the assault upon the citadels and homelands of the guilty powers both in Europe and in Asia.

"Thus I endeavour in a few words to cast some forward light upon the dark inscrutable mysteries of the future. But in thus forecasting the course along which we should seek to advance we must never forget that the power of the enemy and the action of the enemy may at every stage affect our fortunes. Moreover, Sir, you will notice that I have not attempted to assign any time limits to the various phases. These time limits depend upon our exertions and upon our achievements, and on the hazardous and uncertain course of the war.

"Nevertheless, I feel it is right at this moment to make it clear that, while an ever-increasing bombing offensive against Germany will remain one of the principal methods by which we hope to bring the war to an end, it is by no means the only method which our growing strength now enables us to take into account. Evidently the most strenuous exertions must be made by all. As to the form which those exertions take, that is for each partner in the Grand Alliance to judge for himself in consultation with others and in harmony with the general scheme.

"Let us then, Sir, address ourselves to our task, not in any way underrating its tremendous difficulties and perils, but in good heart and sober confidence, resolved that, whatever the cost, whatever the suffering, we shall stand by one another, true and faithful comrades, and do our duty. God helping us, to the end."





Twin waterfalls near the head of Knight Inlet



Bernard Glacier, Stikine River

TO BRITISH COLUMBIA'S TOTEM LAND

EXPEDITION OF DR. POWELL IN 1873

By LEIGH BURPEE ROBINSON

THE savagery of the northern Indians of the Pacific Coast once matched the wild magnificence of their background. Their villages were built on narrow strips of flat land at the foot of vast, snow-clad mountains, on the edge of blue fjords, deep as their sheer mountain walls were high, or on the banks of mighty, glacier-fed rivers.

The firm rule of James, afterwards Sir James Douglas was felt among the Salish Indians on Vancouver Island and the lower mainland. As Chief Factor of the Hudson's Bay Company at Fort Victoria, later

as Governor of the infant colony of Vancouver Island and also of the colony of British Columbia, his Indian policy was noted for its vigour, courage and wisdom.

Law and order were more difficult to maintain in the North. Hudson's Bay forts and trading posts were few and far between. Individual traders were more unscrupulous and the illicit liquor trade with the Indians flourished. In the days of the gold rushes all coast rivers led to the rich gold fields of the interior, the Cariboo, the Chilcotin or the Omineca. Clashes fre-

quently occurred between natives and miners.

In the 1860's, 70's and 80's, among the Indians of Bute Inlet, Knight Inlet, the Skeena River, the Naas, and the Stikine, and among the Haida of the Queen Charlotte Islands, feeling ran high.

Chilcotin Massacre

The head of Bute Inlet, on April 30th, 1864, was the scene of the massacre of the Waddington road-builders. Alfred Waddington, one of the most enterprising members of the Victoria colony had conceived the bold plan of building a toll waggon road from the head of Bute Inlet, over the mountainous country along the Homathco River, through the Chilcotin River valley and up the Fraser River to Fort Alexandria, thence eastward. Surveys and much preliminary work had been done and Waddington and his associates had spent a

fortune on the stupendous undertaking.

During the night of April 30th a band of Chilcotin Indians descended on the road-builders asleep in their tents and out of a party of seventeen killed fourteen. The murderers escaped over the mountains. Filled with blood-lust and reinforced by large bands of Chilcotins, they continued their massacre of road-builders and white settlers. Terror reigned in the Chilcotin district, but swift punishment followed. Many of the insurgents were captured and tried at Quesnel by Judge Matthew Baillie Begbie, that stern but impartial dispenser of British justice. Five Indians were convicted of murder and hanged.

The road project was abandoned but Alfred Waddington's dream of tapping the rich gold fields of the Cariboo and of linking the West with the East was not shattered. It expanded from a waggon road to a railroad. From 1866 to 1872 he worked ceaselessly to further his plan of an all British transcontinental railway. He negotiated with prominent men in England, he corresponded with the Colonial Secretary, he visited London and Ottawa. Just as success seemed about to crown his efforts, in the spring of 1872, he died of smallpox at Ottawa. His name has now been given to that great illusive mountain, between Bute and Knight Inlets, long known as Mystery Mountain.

Trouble at Skeenaforks

The Tsimshian tribes whose villages were built along the banks of the great northern rivers, the Skeena and the Naas, were rich and powerful. Abundant supplies of salmon in the Skeena and oolachen in the Naas kept them well-fed and robust. Their hunting grounds abounded with game. Along the "Grease Trail" that led up their river valleys to the interior, came the inland tribes with furs and skins, native copper, and Chilkat blankets woven of mountain goats' wool, to trade for the precious oolachen oil. The Tsimshian did not need the goods of the white traders. They resented their intrusion.

At Skeenaforks, in the neighbourhood of the present town of Hazelton, were Kitwinkul, Kilsekutlah, Kitwanga and other villages of the Gitksans, a proud people,

Homathco Canyon, one of the obstructions met by the Waddington road builders.



Dr. Powell in the uniform of Lieutenant-Colonel, an honorary rank conferred upon him on his appointment as Superintendent of Indian Affairs. The scarlet tunic and gold braid were effective aids in dealing with the costume-loving Indians.

tenacious of their ancient rights. In July 1872, came word that trouble had arisen at Skeenaforks between the whites and the Indians. Rumour spread of the massacre of all the whites at Skeenaforks, that the Hudson's Bay Store had been looted and burned.

The truth was that six Gitksan Indians had been drowned in the employ of white traders and their village of Kilsekutlah had been burned to the ground. They blamed the fire on carelessness of miners on their way up river to the gold fields. Flames from their cooking fires had spread through dry grass and underbrush to the lodges of Kilsekutlah. White traders had been stopped by armed bands and fired upon from ambush. The Gitksans demanded compensation for the loss of their six tribesmen and for the destruction of their village.

Following the custom of the day, that those highest in authority should deal directly with the Indians, Lieutenant-Governor Trutch, accompanied by Attorney-General McCreight visited the Skeena River in August, in H.M.S. *Scout*. A parley was held at the Skeena mouth with the rebellious chiefs. The Lieutenant-Governor agreed that a money compensation of \$600 should be divided among them, but warned them against any future interference with trade. Peace now appeared to reign on the Skeena, but the fires of rebellion smoldered.

A news item appeared in the *Daily British Colonist* of July 10, 1872, "The question of settlement of Indian troubles was the subject of telegraphic correspondence between Lieutenant-Governor Trutch and the Governor-General at Ottawa. Steps are about to be taken to ensure its satisfactory solution."

On October 6th, the *British Colonist* announced with great satisfaction the appointment of Dr. I. W. Powell of Victoria to the position of Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

Dr. Powell was born in Simcoe, Ontario, and inherited his Bible name of Israel from his United Empire Loyalist ancestors. He



was a graduate in medicine (1860) of McGill University, and arrived in Victoria in 1862, having travelled by ship to Panama, overland across the Isthmus, then by water up the Pacific Coast to Victoria.

From the time of his arrival, he took an active part in the affairs of the young British colony of Vancouver Island. Elected to the Legislative Assembly in 1863, he introduced and carried a law establishing free public schools. He strongly advocated the union of the two struggling colonies of Vancouver Island and British Columbia, which took place in 1866. The first public speech made in Victoria in favour of Confederation, then in process of being formed in Eastern Canada, was made by Dr. Powell. The residents of Victoria, preferring their status as a British Crown Colony to union with the eastern provinces, defeated him in the election of 1866 on a straight Confederation issue.

Sir John A. Macdonald, a warm, personal friend of Dr. Powell, in recognition of his efforts on behalf of Confederation,



Lieutenant-Commander Fitzgerald, R.N. (centre) and crew of H.M.S. *Boxer*

Village of Tsauwati, Knight Inlet, in 1873





Newitta, the village of the Nahwitti Indians, near Fort Rupert, now Beaver Harbour

Group taken before Tsauwati, Knight Inlet. Dr. Powell's party with officers of H.M.S. *Poxer*—Dr. Powell, centre, Mr. Hamilton Moffatt on his right. On the bank behind the group are a number of woven fish baskets used by the Indians at their weirs to trap the salmon swimming upstream.





Indians of Bella Coola village with sailors from H.M.S. *Boxer*

offered him a senatorship. This he refused, but accepted in 1872 the federal appointment of Superintendent of Indian Affairs. To this task he gave freely of his fine

qualities of kindness, fairness and humanity. His medical knowledge was invaluable. His recommendations to the Indian Department showed great foresight and understanding of the Indian point of view and his reports are oases in the desert of dry-as-dust statistics.

Cruise of H.M.S. BOXER

At the Provincial Archives in Victoria, B.C., in an old copy of the *Daily British Colonist* (Amor de Cosmos, editor), dated June 18th, 1873, is a vivid account of one of Dr. Powell's cruises along the Northwest Coast in Her Majesty's Gunboat *Boxer* (Lieutenant-Commander Fitzgerald), "for the purpose of allowing the Superintendent of Indian Affairs to interview Indian tribes". Accompanying Dr. Powell, were Hamilton Moffatt of the Indian Department and Augustus F. Pemberton, Judge of the County Court and Police Magistrate of Victoria. The latter's mission was to take prisoners and secure witnesses for the pending Sullivan case.

Old Haida woman weaving hat. Her lower lip is extended by a labret, a lip ornament of abalone or other shell set in copper.





Welcome arch at Methodist Mission, Greenville, sixteen miles up the Naas River, in honour of Dr. Powell

"Fire water" was the cause of the Sullivan incident which had threatened trouble with the Indians of Knight Inlet. A fracas had occurred early in May when Superintendent of Police Sullivan intercepted a flotilla of Indian dugouts off Cape Mudge, near Campbell River. Sullivan suspected that whisky formed a part of the cargo of their heavily laden canoes. He proceeded to search. The Indians resisted. There was much bow crossing and bumping of canoes and some shots were fired. One Indian was shot dead and another wounded by Sullivan. In an ugly mood, the natives, many of them women, returned to their village in Knight Inlet.

(At the trial later, in Victoria, Sullivan was acquitted on the ground that he had acted in self-defence in the discharge of his duties as a police officer under the Indian Liquor Act.)

At daybreak on May 26th, 1873, H.M.S. "*Boxer*" weighed anchor at Esquimalt, at that time the Royal Naval Pacific base, and proceeded to New West-

minster. Opposite the anchorage off that town the Indians were gathered in great numbers, and elaborate native ceremonies were performed in honour of their new "Chief".

On May 28th, the *Boxer* left for Departure Bay (near Nanaimo) where a large quantity of coal was taken below and on deck.

Comox was reached early on May 30th. "The wind and weather being propitious the *Boxer* steamed and sailed eleven knots and arrived in Blenkinsop Bay that evening."

On the following day the gunboat ran through Havana and Chatham Channels.

Indian woman spinning yarn from mountain goats' wool, using native spindle. She is seated on a finished Chilkat blanket woven from this wool. Woven into the blanket, as a rule, were totemic designs.





Officers of H.M.S. *Rocket*: Lieutenant-Commander Bernard Orlebar, R.N., seated in centre of front row; in bowler hat at back, Mr. A. C. Anderson, Inspector of Fisheries; standing on extreme left is Lieutenant Scott Gray, son of Judge John Hamilton Gray, one of the Fathers of Confederation, and on extreme right, Dr. Powell, Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

"The scenery of these inland channels is remarkable for its wild yet placid beauty. Here on an island in the middle of a harbour waved several red and blue flags, denoting the burial places of the dead. From their apparent newness it was conceived by the 'Boxers' that here rested the body of the Indian slain by Mr. Sullivan. On subsequent inquiry it was ascertained that this was not the case."

Knight Inlet

On May 31st, the *Boxer* sailed up Knight Inlet, that lovely fjord of majestic, silver grey mountains and deep, blue water. It was evening before their destination was reached. Mr. Pemberton proceeded at once to the Indian camp, and succeeded in securing the necessary prisoners and witnesses.

These witnesses were brought on board the *Boxer* but "difficulty was feared in providing sufficient accommodation for the dusky maidens not but that they would be treated with sufficient hospitality. Mr.

Pemberton, seeing the emergency of the case, determined not to delay justice and proceeded to Victoria with these important witnesses in an open canoe."

On the following day, Dr. Powell and the officers of the *Boxer*, with the leading Indian chiefs, visited the Indian village of Tsauwati, a short distance up the Klinaklini River. "The current of the river being extremely swift the Superintendent had recourse to a canoe and at length, after a herculean struggle with the mad current, reached the camp in safety. After a short parley with the Chiefs the natives gathered together to the number of several thousand. The Superintendent proceeded to explain, in timely and eloquent terms, the object of his visit, the regard the beneficent Queen had for her Indian subjects, and how much their interests would be studied in the future. This had apparently a most salutary effect upon the natives, who evinced their delight at seeing their new 'Chief'. After speeches from both sides, photographs were taken of the Indians, Dr. Powell and officers of

the *Boxer*. Preliminaries over, the Superintendent was invited to take his place in the largest war canoe. Escorted by about forty other canoes he was paddled toward the *Boxer* in great state.

"The canoes on reaching the ship were warned to 'stand'. That war-like vessel practising at a target with her large modern artillery, struck a feeling of awe into the breasts of the savages. A particular spot in the mountains having been pointed out by the Superintendent a shell from the *Boxer* burst full upon it and the Indians manifested their approval with loud whoops."

After this gunnery practice Dr. Powell arranged a regatta for the Indians, which went off with great éclat. The natives, in full regalia of feathered head-dress and elaborately decorated native costumes, presented a most dramatic spectacle.

The contest was entered into with great eagerness, and the winning canoe came alongside the *Boxer* closely followed by her competitors. Then followed a scene of wild excitement, the occupants of almost every canoe pretending that they had won the race, and "great discrimination was required on the part of the Superintendent to satisfy them in the distribution of the prizes".

On June 3rd, the expedition left Knight Inlet, and, skirting the north-east coast of Vancouver Island, put in at the historic Hudson's Bay post at Fort Rupert, now Beaver Harbour, once the scene of much bloodshed among the natives. Coal had been discovered in 1836 at Fort Rupert. In 1849 Scottish miners were brought out to work it, but they were soon lured away to join the forty-niners in the California Gold Rush. The richer coal mines of Nanaimo, discovered in 1850, became and still are the main source of the western coal supply.

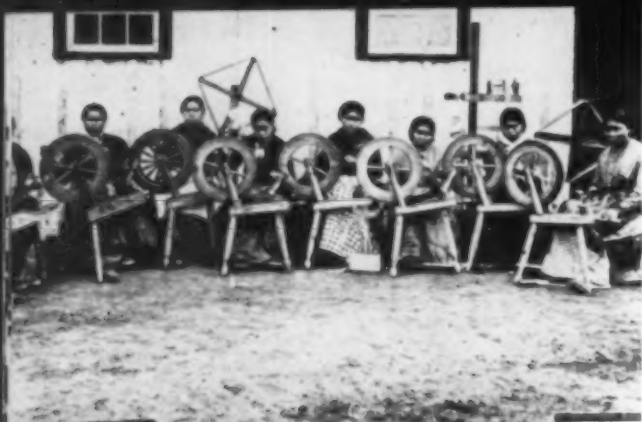
(1)—William Duncan, standing left.

(2)—Dr. Powell's party with Indians at Fort Simpson

(3)—Fort, now Port, Simpson, near the mouth of the Naas River, where William Duncan first worked as a missionary. H.M.S. *Rocket* anchored offshore.

(4)—Church at Metlakatlah, built entirely with Indian labour. Group of Indians includes members of brass band in white tunics, also volunteers in uniform with brass buttons (behind band). Seated on platform, left to right, an officer of H.M.S. *Rocket*, Mr. A. C. Anderson, Dr. Powell, William Duncan (standing), Lieutenant-Commander Orlebar, R.N.





Father Fouquet, the Roman Catholic missionary to the Nahwitti tribe, whose large village of Newitta was near Fort Rupert, gave Dr. Powell much useful information about Indian affairs. He denounced the Nahwitti Indians as "a lawless lot, much addicted to whisky and valuing their domestic ties very lightly".

On June 5th, in crossing Queen Charlotte Sound, the *Boxer* met a number of native dugouts filled with halibut. The Indians willingly exchanged the fish for biscuits. Proceeding up Fitzhugh Sound, the *Boxer* anchored for the night in Safety Cove, a favourite anchorage for naval ships since Vancouver found it to be "a comfortable retreat".

The next two days were spent on the run up North Bentinck Arm to Bella Coola and back. The Indians at Bella Coola were not numerous nor were they then the robust, unfriendly natives encountered by Alexander Mackenzie at the end of his long and arduous journey overland across Canada in 1793. The Superintendent visited them, and settled their claims satisfactorily. On the way back a large, black wolf, swimming a mile and a half offshore, was hoisted on board alive.

On June 8th, Bella Bella was visited. The Hudson's Bay Agent turned over to Commander Fitzgerald, a key, lantern, candle, fragment of newspaper and some biscuit, supposedly from the wreck of the missing American steamer *G. S. Wright* for which the *Boxer* was keeping a sharp look-out.

A visit was paid on the 9th to a small tribe in Takush Harbour, near Cape Caution. These Indians seemed quiet and well-disposed. They had no tidings of the wreck, but promised their hospitality to any vessel stranded on their coast.

The *Boxer* called again at Fort Rupert on the 10th and the next day visited Alert Bay. Mr. Huson, of Alert Bay, spoke enthusiastically of the Nimkish River on Vancouver Island, which enters Broughton Strait directly opposite Alert Bay. He

Top:—Tsimshian women of Metlakatlah at their spinning wheels

Centre:—Old Haida woman with lower lip deformed by insertion of labret. The grease dish for oolachen oil is adzed out of alder wood with inlay of abalone shell.

Below:—Haidas in ceremonial dress, Massett, Queen Charlotte Islands

reported that he had discovered gold there and long stretches of rich farming land.

Anchoring for the night at Quathiaski Cove, the *Boxer* reached Comox next day. Here the Superintendent surveyed the Indian reservation. The boundaries of the reserves were frequently a matter of dispute between white settlers and Indians. The white settlement in the Comox valley was reported thriving and hopeful.

Returning on June 14th to Departure Bay to coal, the *Boxer* sailed from there to Horseshoe Bay to enable a survey to be made of the reservation there.

At noon on June 17th the *Boxer* returned to her anchorage in Esquimalt Harbour after a very satisfactory cruise. Everywhere Dr. Powell had been "received with open arms by the natives and welcomed as their 'Great Chief'".

The Nimkish River

Intrigued by descriptions of the Nimkish River, opposite Alert Bay, Dr. Powell, on a subsequent inspection trip in H.M.S. *Rocket*, explored the valley of the Nimkish. In his party were A. C. Anderson, Inspector of Fisheries, Lieutenant-Commander Orlebar R.N. and officers of the *Rocket*. They explored the valley as far as Nimkish Lake and found that reports of its beauty and fertility were not exaggerated.

This river, according to ancient Indian legend, was the gift of the great mountain god who dwelt on the highest of four jagged peaks at the head of Nimkish Lake. The young Chief of the Nimkish Indians of Alert Bay had brooded over the poverty and misery of his people. He made medicine pleasing to the Tyee god who changed the trickling stream that wandered through cranberry swamps to the sea into a fine, broad river. Abundance of salmon and game, fertile land with rich berry harvests and giant cedar trees, brought to them by the river, changed the young Chief's people to a rich and powerful tribe.

The members of Dr. Powell's party discovered on the right bank of the Nimkish River, just inside its mouth, the ruins of the Indian village described by Vancouver as the populous village of the powerful Chief Cheslakees.

The Haida

On this expedition Dr. Powell visited the Haida villages at Massett, Yan Lake

and Skidegate on the Queen Charlotte Islands. These northern vikings once travelled far in their war canoes, emblazoned with strange, totemic designs, striking terror into the hearts of less war-like tribes.

The Haida were the master carvers of the Pacific North-west. Totem poles in rows lined their villages. Elaborately carved house posts decorated their houses, memorial columns, their burial grounds. Utensils of wood, bone or horn were carved and decorated with inlay of abalone shell. Totemistic carvings in wood were common to other coastal tribes but carving in black slate was peculiar to the Haida.

Dr. Powell strongly recommended that a collection of Haida art be made to form a nucleus for a provincial ethnological collection. In his private collection of photographs, which are here reproduced, were many Haida pictures, also a number of Metlakatlah taken on the same expedition.

Metlakatlah

The tragedy of Metlakatlah had not happened when Dr. Powell visited there. That phenomenally successful mission, under the great missionary William Duncan, was in full swing. A fine Anglican church, seating 800 people, had been built by Indian labour alone. The organist and choir, trained by Mr. Duncan, were Indians. Each family had its own two-story house. A sawmill, a woollen mill, a cannery, a brickyard, machine and carpenters' shops, an industrial school, and boys' and girls' homes, all built and run by the Indians under Mr. Duncan's supervision, made of Metlakatlah a hive of industry.

Sent out in 1856, on a mission to the Tsimshians, by the Church Missionary Society of London, William Duncan, having mastered the Tsimshian language, laboured for five years among the Indians of Fort Simpson. He found his work hampered by the proximity to the white trading post with its attendant evils. In 1862 he transferred his mission to Metlakatlah, the site of the ancient village of his followers (near Prince Rupert). Here he built up a model community of clean, industrious, self-respecting Christians.

For over twenty years his remarkable work received the enthusiastic support of the Church Missionary Society. A change of status for William Duncan from lay



Haida totem and house-frontal poles at Yan, Queen Charlotte Islands. The entrance to the house behind the group of women and children is through a doorway at the base of the pole with dominating "Raven Crest".

missionary to ordained priest was now requested by the Society. They claimed that he was withholding the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper from the native Christians.

Mr. Duncan disliked ritualism intensely and regarded his duties as a missionary as evangelical, not ecclesiastical. He felt that the faith of his Indian converts was too child-like to understand the symbolism of the Holy Communion. He had sternly suppressed their hamatsa (cannibal society) orgies. He had fought ceaselessly and eliminated in Metlakatlah the curse of liquor. The law forbade an Indian to touch wine or spirits of any kind. How was he to reconcile that prohibition with the use of the sacramental wine? He doubted if his work as an ordained priest in place of a lay missionary would bear the same rich fruits. He refused to comply with the Society's demands and asked that Metlakatlah, already self-supporting, be allowed to become an independent mission and work out its own destiny.

Bishop Ridley was sent out to take charge. A serious rupture followed. Met-

lakatlah was split into two factions, a small malcontent minority becoming "Bishop's men".

In August 1887, William Duncan settled the matter by taking his followers across the Alaskan border to Annette Island near Ketchikan. "Fires from heaven", according to the Indians, in 1901, destroyed all the buildings of Old Metlakatlah.

At New Metlakatlah, William Duncan built up as fine a mission as the old. Here he was free to carry on in his own way his wonderful work of interpreting Christianity to the Tsimshian. He continued "to fulfil" as Dr. Powell said in his report "the duties of magistrate, doctor, judge and jury, chief trader, chief mechanic and the kind but firm parent of all under his charge".

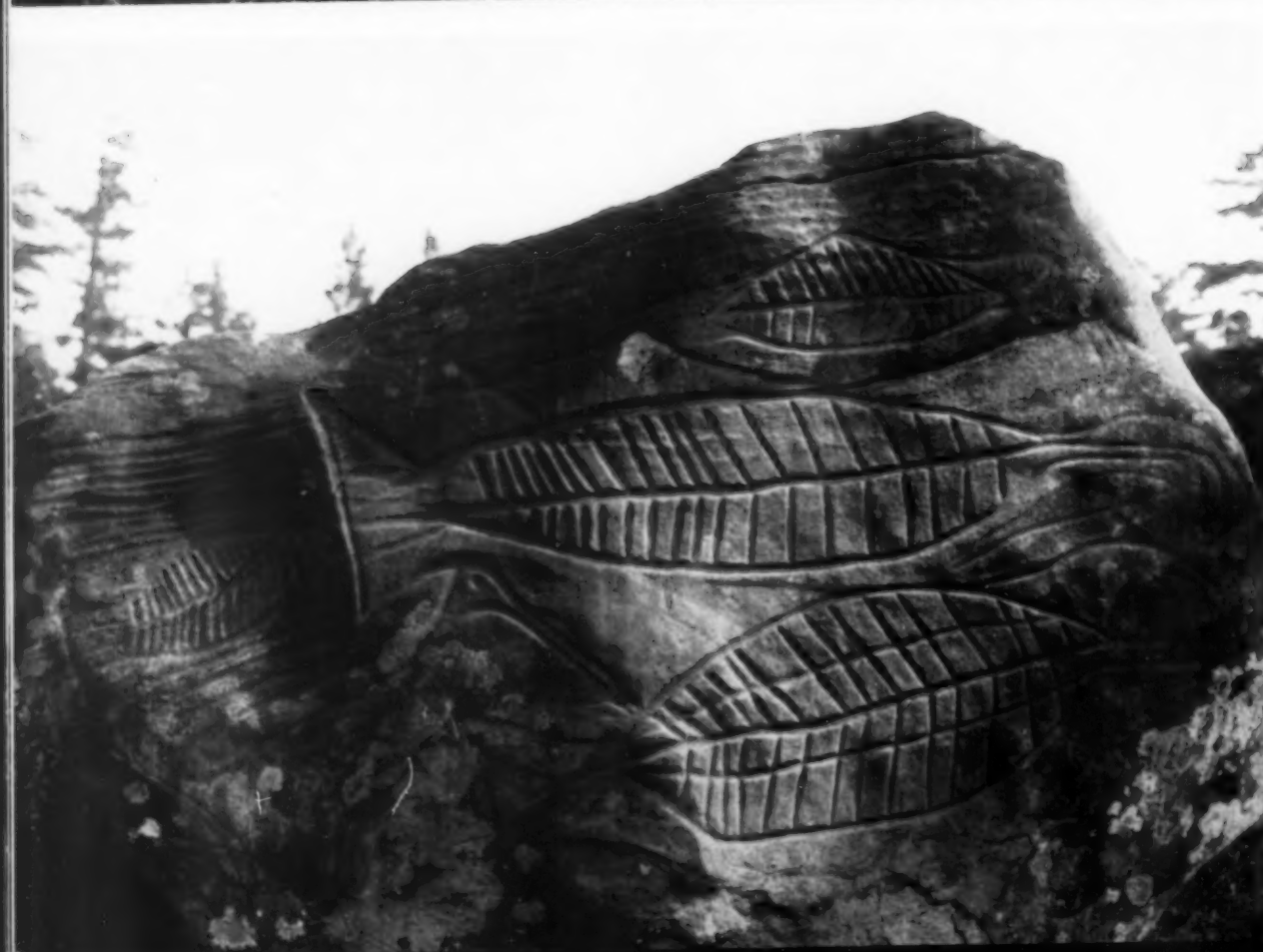
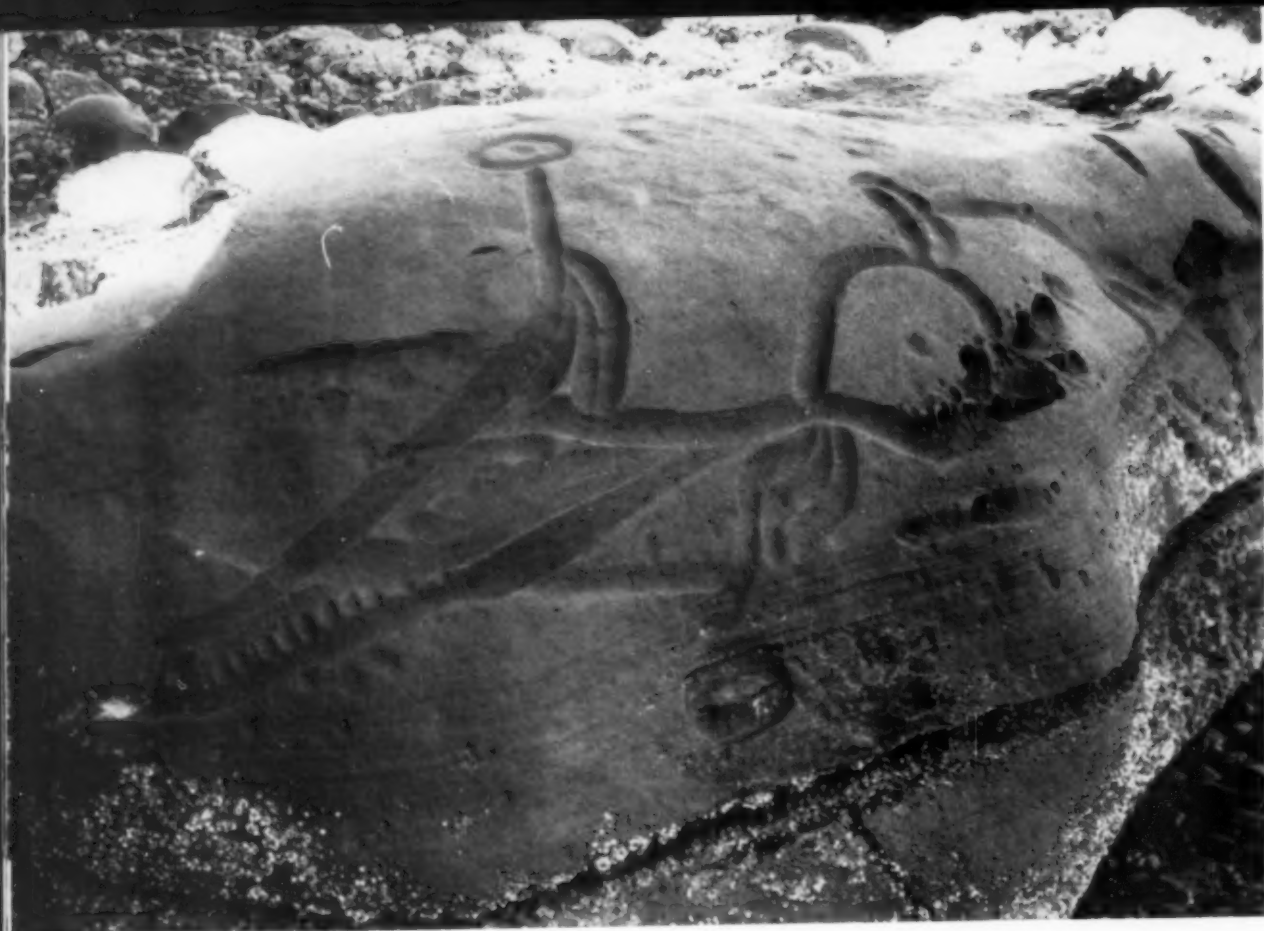
The friendship formed on this and other expeditions in H.M.S. *Rocket*, resulted in the naming by Lieutenant-Commander Orlebar, of Powell Lake, off Malaspina Strait, after Dr. Powell. Since then the river and the large pulp and paper mill town at its mouth have taken the same name, Powell River.



Totem poles at Massett,
Queen Charlotte Islands

Haida house-post at
Skidegate, Queen
Charlotte Islands





PETROGLYPHS AND PICTOGRAPHS ON THE BRITISH COLUMBIA COAST

by FRANCIS J. BARROW

LONG centuries ago, before white men came to this country, the Indians in this favoured part of the world lived, moved, and had their being, one would think, in much the same way as other primitive races in distant lands. On these shores Nature was indeed bountiful, for fish and game, wild fruits and roots abounded, and the forests supplied the materials wherewith the natives could fashion their houses and canoes, and the many things such as bows and arrows, cradles, dishes, and utensils which they needed in their daily life. Last of all the cedar trees provided material for their coffin boxes, in which they rested at the end of their sojourn in these lands.

In the course of time these generations passed on, leaving their artifacts of bone and stone to be found centuries later by modern archaeologists. These things, found in middens, or on the beaches, give one a clue as to the mode of life of the early inhabitants, as well as legends and history passed on by word of mouth by the Indians

from one generation to another. However, they had no written language, but, at a very distant date, one might conjecture, an outstanding event so impressed an individual, and it seemed of such special importance, that passing on the story only by word of mouth was not enough, and it occurred to him that he could perpetuate this event either by a carving or painting on rock for future generations to see. Thus, perhaps, might have petroglyphs, carvings on rock, or pictographs, paintings on rock, originated.

One might wonder, however, whether these Indians brought this art from another part of the world, or whether some one from a distant land imparted this knowledge to them.

To those who are interested in the subject of the method by which Indians of bygone times recorded events, British Columbia offers a wide field, for, in this province, both in the interior and on the coast, there are many examples to be seen, and many carvings and paintings un-

Top left:—A petroglyph situated in Kulleet Bay, some five miles from the town of Ladysmith, on Vancouver Island, this petroglyph is located on the beach. The sandstone boulder on which it is cut is about half covered at high tide. A fine example of deep intaglio work, the pecking being at least one inch deep in most places, and one and a half inches wide. On the opposite side of the bay, in a creek bed close to the shore, there is a large group of petroglyphs, of much interest and also, apparently, of great antiquity. This group, recorded in 1931, was deeply covered with layers of leaves and silt washed down by the creek. There are at least sixteen figures in the larger group of two in the creek bed, mostly anthropoid. The old Indian chief, who had lived at the nearby village for eighty years, appeared to have no knowledge of these petroglyphs.

Bottom left:—A petroglyph at Jack Point, at the entrance to Nanaimo harbour, Vancouver Island. It is on a sandstone boulder, six feet above high water. The story of this petroglyph was given by an old Indian, now dead, living then on No. 2 Reserve, Nanaimo. It relates to a strange fish which turned into a young man who married a local Indian maiden. They returned some time later in the guise of dog-salmon, bringing with them many of their dog-salmon friends. That was the first time dog-salmon entered the Nanaimo River, and the Indians caught them in great numbers. They did not touch two salmon that leaped from the water side by side since they were the young man and his wife. The girl told her father, who was a priest, that they would thus be recognized. It was thought that he carved the petroglyph. The figures represent (1) a flounder, (2) spring salmon, with a long hooked nose, (3) humpback salmon, (4) coho, (5) dog-salmon, not very visible in photograph.

doubtedly exist which have never been recorded.

Some years ago the late Mr. Harlan I. Smith, archaeologist at the National Museum at Ottawa, published a *List of Petroglyphs in British Columbia*, (reprinted from the *American Anthropologist*, Vol. 29, No. 4, October-December, 1927), in which he stated that "further data as to reported petroglyphs and additions to the list are desired for the file".

When cruising up the British Columbia coast, in our small twenty-five foot boat, my wife and I, for many years past, have been interested in visiting old Indian middens and adding to our archaeological collection by finding arrow points and celts, bone implements and other artifacts used long ago, but not until Mr. Harlan Smith's list of petroglyphs came into my hands had we taken any particular interest in looking for the latter, and I am quite sure we had often passed close to pictographs without being aware of their existence. To add to the list of petroglyphs and pictographs already on file at Ottawa presented an attractive quest to us, by furnishing us with a definite object in our subsequent summer cruises. The coast line of British Columbia extends for many hundreds of miles, and we knew that our search would take some years in order to make the list as complete as possible.

In the summer of 1932 we visited some of the reported petroglyphs, not far from our home, and I took photographs and measurements which I sent to the National Museum. For the next six years during three summer months we went farther afield, and continued our search, travelling in all a distance of 6,502 nautical miles, and by then we had recorded thirteen groups of petroglyphs and ninety-three groups of pictographs, most of which had not been previously photographed or even recorded.

We had, however, in this time only passed as far up the coast as Mackenzie Sound, east of Queen Charlotte Straits, in the country inhabited by the Salish and Kwakiutl Indians, but there are many hundreds of miles of coast and inlets farther north of that point which we have not visited. Were we younger and had we a larger boat this northern British Columbia coast would furnish us with many more finds, for nobody has systematically recorded petroglyphs and pictographs there. Perhaps at some future date some one else may be fascinated by this quest and carry on where we left off. In the portion of the coast and inlets we visited, very few petroglyphs and pictographs escaped our notice, and I think the list is as complete as possible in that section. Pictographs were fairly evenly distributed on the mainland coast and inlets, but we found only one group on the east coast of Vancouver Island, possibly owing to the fact that the rock formation did not lend itself to pictographic art.

Petroglyphs occurred on the east coast of Vancouver Island on some of the smaller islands to the east of Vancouver Island and on the mainland, though their number was very small when compared with the groups of pictographs.

The reader may wonder what is the use of collecting data about such things, and I think the following explanation will convince anyone interested in archaeology that any trouble one may take in this connection is well worth-while. If a large number of photographs and sketches of petroglyphs and pictographs were collected from all parts of the continent where such things occur, comparisons could be made, and signs and figures represented in groups depicted by one tribe or stock could be compared with those depicted by other tribes in distant parts. By doing this, connecting links between distant peoples

(1)—A petroglyph on a flat granite outcropping, just above high water, on the north-west side of the Narrows at Port Neville, on the mainland. The main figure seems to represent a wooden face mask with a feather head-dress.

1



(2)—This interesting pictograph is on the mainland, in Homfray Channel. To the left of the large anthropoid figure, and slightly above it, appears some sort of creature with horns and tail. I gathered from what the old chief, now dead, at the Squirrel Cove Reserve on Cortes Island, told me that this pictograph is about 300 years old. He said the large figure represented Quatam, a mythical being, very fine to look at, but full of bad deeds, and bringing misfortune to people. On the other hand Tongas, another mythical being, very ugly, was full of good deeds. To the right of the anthropoid figure there are three short horizontal lines with a shorter line across them. To the right of these, and below, a canoe with two figures in it, the figure in the bow apparently using a harpoon. Above this a broad vertical line with a circle on top. To the right is a circle with rays, and what seems to be some mythical figure.

2



(3)—Big pictographic group, fourteen feet above high water, contains twenty figures. It is on the mainland, near the head of Jervis Inlet. Besides the figures shown there are circles and dots, and flat fish, probably representing halibut.

3



4

(4)—Brightly coloured pictograph on the mainland near Hotham Sound, a branch of Jervis Inlet. It is on a light granite surface, eighteen feet above high water. Besides the four queer looking figures surrounding what apparently is the figure of a man short vertical lines will also be noticed.





(1)—A petroglyph near Cape Mudge, on Quadra Island. Cut on a granite boulder on the beach, it is 33 inches long by 25 inches high. During storms the gravel from the beach washes against it, and erosion is taking place. The Indians claim that the petroglyph relates to a fresh-water spring on the beach, a few yards away, since it points directly toward it.

1



(2)—This petroglyph, not far from the old Indian village of Paukeanum, on Cortes Island, Gulf of Georgia, is on a large granite boulder on the beach, partly covered at high tide, as shown by the mass of barnacles. The figure is 113 inches long by 39 inches high at the widest spot.

2



(3)—A group of petroglyphs at the head of Forward Harbour on the mainland. Situated close to an old Indian village site, the granite boulder on which they are incised is about 40 feet down the shore from where vegetation commences, and at a high tide it would be completely covered by water. Fortunately, however, there is very little sign of erosion.

3



(4)—This petroglyph, incised on a granite boulder, is situated a hundred yards west of the one at the head of Forward Harbour. The growth of barnacles to the left indicates that it is nearly covered at high tide.

4

might be discovered and much valuable information brought to light.

Not only on this continent do petroglyphs and pictographs exist but ancient man in Europe, Africa, Australia, used this means to pass on to future generations records of events. These, no doubt, are much better known than the carvings and paintings in British Columbia since reproductions have so often appeared in books and periodicals.

Petroglyphs and pictographs occur in California, Oregon, and Washington on the Pacific Coast, and fine illustrated records dealing with them have been published. I regret that this has not been done in as comprehensive a manner in the Province of British Columbia. I would think that there are far more petroglyphs and pictographs on the actual coast of British Columbia than on those of the three States to the south, since in this province there are so many islands protecting the shores from the Pacific Ocean, and these and the numerous inlets presented favourable village sites where the Indians could live peacefully. On the other hand the coast line of Washington, Oregon, and California is exposed, and the Indians would have chosen their house sites farther inland.

In the summer of 1933 we left our home on Vancouver Island and crossed the Gulf of Georgia to the mainland. We had Mr. Smith's list of reported petroglyphs with us and so we knew more or less where we would find these, but we were anxious to discover unreported ones ourselves. We told our logger, trapper, and fishermen friends up the coast what we were looking for, and they, although of course not taking the same interest in such things as ourselves, helped us all they could. We found the fishermen most kind and useful, since in their occupation — trolling for salmon, often quite close to the shore — they had passed by pictographs on the rocky bluffs. We experienced quite a thrill when we began to find groups of paintings ourselves.

All these pictographs that we came across were made in red, the Indians having used red ochre which is common in many parts of British Columbia. They mixed it with melted deer fat, and sometimes with salmon eggs, and applied it with their fingers or a stick. Other colours, black, yellow, white, were used, but red seems to have been the favourite colour owing, no doubt, to the ease with which it could be obtained. The groups occurred from two feet above high water to sometimes fifty feet or more. In some instances a canoe must have been used by the Indians to stand in while painting, and in others it seemed as if a ladder must have been employed. Often the Indians must have climbed up the cliff. They chose usually a flat surface for their painting, and seemed to prefer some outstanding rock such as white granite.

Undoubtedly some of these paintings are very old indeed, but where they are protected by overhanging cliffs they would be little affected by weather or centuries. On the other hand, in the course of years, many have disappeared owing to cliff-falls and rock erosion.

Many subjects are represented, depicting the dreams of the Indians, circles and dots, lines, fishes, anthropoid figures, canoes, "coppers", animals, mythological figures, hunting and fishing incidents. Paintings were made during certain ceremonies when the Indians obtained their guardian spirits.

We were able to learn the meaning of some of the groups from the very old Indians though they told us that they found it difficult to explain in English. Were I able to understand the Indian language no doubt I could have obtained more information, for I had their confidence, and they saw I was interested in their ancestors' records. Many of the pictographs are of such antiquity that the present oldest Indians know nothing about them. To the present generation of Indians pictographs mean but little.





The petroglyphs that we visited were carved on hard white granite boulders, or on sandstone, their position on the beach being sometimes below high-water mark. These seemed of great antiquity. In some cases erosion had and was taking place. Human faces were fairly common, probably those of celebrated chiefs or medicine men, from the markings or radiating lines above their heads. Fishes and sea mammals were also represented among other things.

Again we were able to learn a little of their history. One fine petroglyph on Vancouver Island, at Kulleet Bay, on a sandstone boulder, is very deeply cut, the incising averaging at least one inch.

I often experienced great difficulty when taking photographs of pictographs in black and white in getting the red pigment to record on the film. This being the case, I made sketches on the spot which I completed in natural colour at a later date. At the time I did not possess a movie or still camera in which I could use colour film. In 1938-40 I photographed various groups using colour film, and the results were all one could desire, the red pigment standing out very clearly and brightly.

Difficulties cropped up sometimes when taking photographs in places where I was unable to land and set up the camera owing to a sheer cliff wall. Then I had to drift by the pictograph in the motor-boat, sometimes in a strong current, watching that we did not go ashore or on a rock.

Top:—Pictograph at Walsh Cove, Redonda Island, is ten feet above high water on a granite bluff. Fish will be noticed among the figures. There are four other groups near this spot, the second an anthropoid figure and triangle, the third group of fish, the fourth, twenty feet up the vertical cliff face, suggests an octopus, and the last group a human figure with bow and arrow and what may be deer.

Centre:—Part of a pictograph group on Redonda Island, near the head of Pendrell Sound. It is six feet above high water, and so well protected from the weather that its fading in several spots suggests considerable antiquity.

Below:—A pictograph on Cortes Island near Gorge Harbour. It is fifty feet up a granite bluff, which, however, is not difficult to climb.

and taking the photograph at the same time.

From a modern artistic point of view the petroglyphs and pictographs of British Columbia leave much to be desired when compared, for instance, with those found in Libya by Dr. Leo Frobenius, but this in no way detracts from their interest. The question arises, can we consider these carvings and paintings of long ago as works of art, and yet perhaps, to the Indians of old they gave as gratifying a portrayal of what was depicted as a well executed figure or design would please any one to-day.

Top:—Pictograph on the mainland near Green Point Rapids. It is six feet above high water, and covers an area of three feet by two feet. This group is in the part of the coast which is inhabited by the Kwakiutl Indians. It records how a chief threw into the sea at this spot a valuable "copper" to vaunt his wealth. These "coppers" were shield-like objects made of actual copper, and usually carved or painted. They served as a kind of currency. The "copper" deliberately thrown away by this chief had a value in our currency of \$2,000.

Below:—Our motor-boat alongside a bluff in Malaspina Inlet. The tripod camera is set up on the cabin roof, and the pictograph is near the top of the bluff directly above the front of the cabin. This method of photography can only be attempted in a flat calm, and when the water is deep enough to lie close to the cliff-face.

Centre:—Pictograph, twenty feet above high water, on a granite bluff on the mainland, three miles southwest of Patrick Point, Jervis Inlet.

Bottom right:—Pictograph on the mainland on the west side of Knight Inlet representing a series of dots, twenty-eight in number, and from two to three inches in diameter. It is twenty feet above high water.





Mt. Coleman from a low station

MOUNT COLEMAN

by C. B. SISSONS

Unless otherwise credited, photos by author.

IT was in 1893 that the late Professor A. P. Coleman first saw the peak that bears his name. He was journeying from Morley by pack-train in search of those fraudulent giants of the Rockies, Brown and Hooker, which, for some sixty years, had appeared on the maps, one on either side of Athabaska Pass, as attaining an altitude of some 17,000 feet. Approaching the main range of the Rockies up the North Saskatchewan River, the party had reached the tributary then known as Cataract and now as Clire River. Before swinging to the north to the Brazeau, they turned aside to visit the lake which now bears the name of the most perverse member of their pack-train. The narrative reads as follows:

"Not far from its head Cataract River forks, one branch coming from a splendid valley to the south, where it begins in an exquisite lake about a mile long and broad, fed by an enormous

spring forty feet wide. Pinto Lake, as we named it, is 5,850 feet above the sea, and on three sides of it mountain walls rise to seven or eight thousand feet, making a wonderful amphitheatre. We spent half of a showery Sunday visiting it and climbing up the easiest part of the wall, where a poorly-marked trail leads southward up to a tableland 1,500 feet above it, and then descends as steeply to the Saskatchewan. The mountains on either side of the lake rise to ten or eleven thousand feet, and if it were not so far from a railway this romantic pool among the woods and hills should be as attractive to mountain-lovers as Lake Louise. So far it has been visited by very few white men, though Indians come to fish in its crystalline waters."

(*The Canadian Rockies — New & Old Trails*, p. 182).

Nine years later, Dr. Coleman followed the same trail, and on page 233, we find



station

across the North Saskatchewan

Photo by M. P. Bridgland, Topographical Surveys

this sentence: "The events of the way, the usual incidents of rapid mountain trail with ponies, need not be recounted; but my brother and I looked with interest to the peak beyond Pinto Lake, marked Mt. Coleman on Collie's excellent map." In the meantime, Collie, Stutfield and Woolley had followed the North Saskatchewan to its source, and had passed under the western ramparts of the mountain to which they assigned the name Coleman. Of what lay behind those ramparts, their map shows that they knew little. Nor did Dr. Coleman. His life, crowded with work and crowned with honours, had not given him an opportunity to set foot upon his own mountain. He had planned, however, in 1939, with the completion of the motor road, to see it once more. But that was not to be.

And with the opportunity in August of that year of visiting the mountains, I obtained his ice-axe in the hope that I might be able to place it on the peak denied him. Indeed a great curiosity had

come upon me to know more of the mountain. I had seen photographs taken from the south and east and west. They represented it as a massive rock peak bare even of snow; and I was loath to think that the memory of the great authority on glaciation was perpetuated in a peak without a decent glacier. There was another reason for choosing the eastern slope of the

Cirrus Mt. from Mt. Coleman with Mt. Stewart on the extreme right. Our route is clearly indicated except for the short traverse along the lip of a crevasse and down the cliff. We varied the route slightly when returning — glissade on slopes.

Photo by M. P. Bridgland, Topographical Surveys





Rockies rather than old haunts in the Selkirks. — in mid-August the chance of fine weather is much greater in the former. And as it proved, in the eight days we had at our disposal about Coleman, on only one did we experience any rain.

On Wednesday, August 9th, at about noon, our party, my wife, three of our sons and I, arrived by motor-car from Toronto at the road-camp where the ancient trail from Rocky Mountain House via Sunset Pass descends to the North Saskatchewan. Our drive of sixty miles from Lake Louise that morning had been magnificent. The grandeur of the panorama on this new Banff-Jasper highway can hardly be surpassed, and the weather had been perfect. Leaving our car and excess baggage to the care of the highway officials, who had shown us much kindness, we donned packs, each according to his estimated ability, and addressed ourselves to the steep zig-zag trail with measured step and frequent halts and frugal use of our water supply; for the trail was quite dry, although the sound of the cataracts of a creek, deep in the gorge to the right, often mocked the ear. Finally, after three hours, the switch-backs had given way to pleasant glades, and we emerged in the wide meadows leading to Sunset Pass. But the creek was too dirty to afford a water supply, and a little time was required to find the feeble spring which, at a distance of some two hundred yards, made an old camp-site possible. Meanwhile, we had investigated as a possible abode the environs of a reedy lake right below the wooded slopes leading to the mountain, disturbing six wild ducks in their haunts. The adjacent ground seemed too damp and suggested swarming mosquitoes. Had we pursued our investigation a little further, we should have discovered two beautifully cool and clear rills descending through the forest, and might have found it difficult to resist the pleasure of camping beside running water. But the old camp-site chosen had the advantage of abundant fire-wood and a much finer prospect. Before us the summit ridge of Coleman stood like the ramparts of a medieval castle, buttressed by supporting ridges to east and west; directly across the valley of the Saskatchewan, Mount Amery was framed in our sheltering spruce; the long roof of Mount Saskatchewan appeared above the western ridge of Coleman; while to the east broad

Top:—Cirrus Mt. (centre) from the north-west end of summit ridge of Mt. Coleman. Large lake and foot of glacier below

Left:—Summit of Mt. Cirrus

meadows stretched toward Sunset Pass whose convex was divided by a distant horn. Behind us wooded slopes climbed to the peaks guarding Mount Wilson on the north.

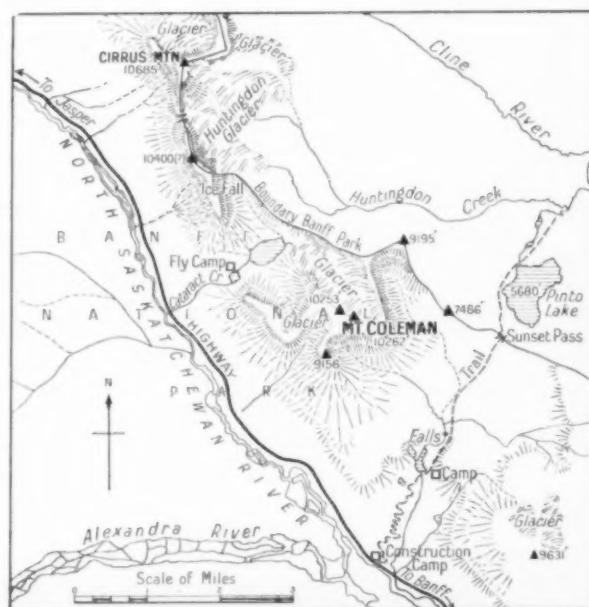
Our decision made as to a camp-site, and the location of our two seven-by-seven tents determined, we all set to work with a will. A fire-place was constructed, a supply of wood gathered, the two tent spaces levelled with the ice-axes and brushed, and one tent pitched. After twenty-three years of absence from the Canadian mountains, my wife and I preferred to trust the weather for one night at least and thus to enjoy an unobstructed view of sky and mountains.

The next day broke so clear that after taking a leisurely breakfast and securely stringing our supplies between two spruce trees, we set off for the mountain. It was really much too late in the day for the venture, especially as our sons were innocent of the art of climbing, and none of us was in practice. However, we made fair progress. Following the trail toward Sunset Pass, we crossed the creek above a waterfall, and pushed up through the open forest, then by scree and snow patches to a rounded summit of about 8,500 feet which joins the main ridge of Mt. Coleman to its western supporting ridge. Here the sweep of wind and sun have served to pack and level the rock into something approaching a pavement. The view across the Saskatchewan to the north-west was superb, but another buttress of Mt. Coleman running to the north cut us off somewhat in that direction. Turning to the right, we painfully won our way up the steeper slopes, which finally merged into the ribs of rapidly decomposing rock as they neared the summit. With a party of five, the danger of dislodging rock on those below — to say nothing of depleted wind — made progress necessarily slow. Hence the afternoon was far advanced when at last, after a ticklish bit of rock climbing, we surmounted the summit ridge and soon found ourselves at Mr. Bridgland's north-western cairn. Knowing that this was not the true summit, on which he had been unable to make a station because it was deep in snow on the date of the conquest of the peak, we pushed along the ridge for some distance, and reached what seemed to be a higher point. It was now six o'clock, and August evenings are short. We retraced our steps, but could with

safety make only slow progress on the rotten rock. The snow patches helped to speed the way, but the best we could do before complete darkness closed was to make the trees and gather a good supply of dry wood for a vigil till morning, and camp, and a hearty breakfast.

That was the first of a week of varied exploits in rambling and climbing from our camp. The activities of the party, as chosen according to their interests, consisted of two fishing trips to Pinto Lake via Sunset Pass and the precipitous trail; two trips to the construction camp, accomplished in an hour down and an hour and a half up; an exploratory expedition into the deep angle between the two most easterly of the ridges of the mountain; and a second ascent of the mountain, in the course of which the summit ridge was traversed and Dr. Coleman's ice-axe photographed on the very highest point.

The air was beautifully clear on the day of the second ascent, and we were able not only to understand more of the complicated system of the mountain itself but also to study the valley to the immediate north and an interesting peak beyond it, apparently higher than Coleman. This was later found to be the Mount Cirrus (10,685 feet) as shown on the preliminary edition of the Jasper Park map 1939. Resolving to visit this valley, and possibly to try conclusions with the peak, three of us set out about noon on the 16th, hoping by night-fall to establish a fly camp at a little lake which Mr. Bridgland's contour map showed some five miles up the Saskatchewan valley and somewhat higher than our main camp. Under tidy





View from new highway across Bow Lake



A curious rock bridge as seen from the ridge of Mt. Cirrus near the summit looking down to the North Saskatchewan.

Photo by H. J. Sissons

packs, with weight and comforts reduced to a minimum, we made our way up through the woods to timber-line. Instead of the alplands we had rather hoped to find, we were compelled, for the greater part of the distance, to force our way through scrubby growth and across numerous water-courses, dry except in one case. Thus we worked along under the cliffs of the three peaks which guard Mt. Coleman on the west and hide its summit ridge from the tourist who keeps to the highway. Presently we blessed the accuracy of the map, when we turned the corner of the third peak and saw the little lake nestling below us, with sufficient timber on its north side to make life pleasant for us as to fire and mattress.

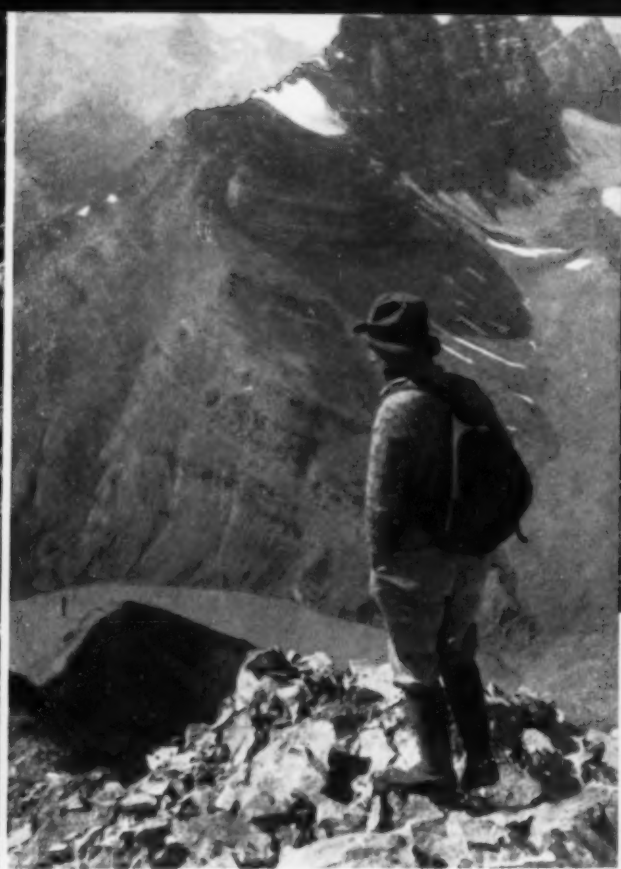
Owing to the pitch of the shoulder we were compelled to descend below the level of the lake. Here we discovered that the stream does not issue from the surface of the lake but takes an underground route for several hundred feet. Surmounting the dyke, we saw spread before us a fine stretch of water, perhaps half a mile long, with its right shore a precipitous wall of

some two thousand feet and its left shore set with shingle and grass and clumps of small balsam and spruce. Across the eastern end was a rampart of some two hundred feet which we knew, from what we had seen from the top of Coleman, to retain the larger waters of the glacial lake. Here again the connecting stream was subterranean. In the fading light, we constructed a stone fire-place, collected fuel, levelled and brushed a space for a bivouac, and threw up a shelter from the wind. Even so, we were none too warm overnight and were quite ready for the first flush of dawn over rampart and lake.

Well fortified with porridge, bacon and coffee, my son and I set out on our thrust to the north, with that delightful uncertainty of what we were likely to encounter, which is the spice of mountaineering in uncharted solitudes. We had soon surmounted the rampart and were making our way along the steep north shore of the large glacial lake. Not a tree relieved the grey austerity of the surroundings. The length of the lake must be a mile and its width, north and south, some-



Creek draining the Coleman glacier and the two lakes.



Glacial lake and beehive peak as seen from summit ridge of Mt. Coleman.

Photo by H. J. Sissons

what less. In addition to the narrow gap leading to the Saskatchewan by which we had intruded on its privacy (previously uninterrupted, we surmised), it is the hub of three valleys. Two of these were across the lake; the more westerly offering a convenient approach free from ice to the summit ridge of Mt. Coleman, and that to the east in process of formation by a fine glacier winding down from the very peak of Coleman but hardly reaching the lake. The third valley, also free from ice, stretches between crumbling ridges to the north for a couple of miles. This was our obvious course; but, before pursuing it, we paused at the eastern end of the lake to study the northern face of Coleman. To us it would no longer be the massive rock peak of the published photographs, but a pointed, glacier-hung peak properly honouring the name it had received. Indeed, as we had learned on our second ascent, the mountain carries a second smaller glacier separated from the main glacier and clinging to the southern end of the summit ridge.

The whole mass of the mountain is in shape an "M", with an extra fifth ridge

thrown in for good measure. The first leg of the "M" consists of the low ridge of two peaks immediately above the highway. The summit ridge is the second leg. It is perhaps a half-mile in length with the highest point somewhat nearer to Mr. Bridgland's north-western station than to the second station to the south-east. The third leg runs off to the north and cuts out the view of the summit ridge from Pinto Lake. Even in mid-August it is heavily corniced along its southern part. The fourth leg reaches a height of 9,195 feet and drops abruptly into the valley of the Cline. The extra ridge runs in a north-westerly direction from the angle between the first and second leg and terminates in the third and most northerly of the peaks which rise like bastions from the highway. It is this third peak which forms the bluff above the little lake.

Perhaps it will be useful to those mountaineers who will visit this area — now on the front street, so to speak — to record certain conclusions reached as to modes of ascent. Earlier in the season, when the couloirs are well filled with snow, the route we followed to the summit be-

tween the first two legs of the "M" would be more pleasant than in mid-August. But if one cares to turn to the north at Sunset Pass and ascend the angle between the third and fourth leg of the "M", he will find near the northern limit of the third leg, a steep but apparently practicable route to the ridge and glacier. The finest approach to the mountain, however, is from the north, up the creek which has appropriated the name Cataract from the Cline, by way of the two lakes and the glacier. Eventually, no doubt, a trail will be driven up Cataract Creek. The pitch is steep, even precipitous in places (as we discovered to our discomfort in descending), but a judicious use of the switch-back on the south side of the creek would, I think, overcome all difficulties with very little blasting on the cliffs. And given a trail, this interesting area with its two lakes and four first-class peaks, two of them still unclimbed, could be reached in two or three hours from the motor road by mountaineers who prefer the doubtful convenience of a pack-train.

Turning from the lake, we addressed ourselves to the debris of the long desolate valley to the north, stopping only now and

then to examine a particularly interesting fossil. In about an hour, we had reached the saddle. Away below us lay the Huntington glacier, with its extensive snow-field stretching toward our objective, and dropping steeply to the right into Huntington Creek. Immediately before us, and running up toward the cliff on the west, was an ice-fall, foul with detritus. The prospect was not promising. A descent in the morning, we reflected, means an ascent in the evening, and our peak was still perhaps four miles distant and 2,500 feet above us. After examination, however, we discovered that we could reduce the descent to perhaps two hundred feet if we could manage to work over to the cliffs at the left, and that there was a yawning crevasse whose lower lip might afford a route to these. The danger now was from falling stones, but we decided that unless these were hurtling at a fearful speed they would drop into the crevasse, and in any case we had a chance to dodge any that might come our way. Besides, the most dangerous place could be crossed in a very few minutes. We made the traverse without mishap, cutting only a few steps, and, reaching the cliffs, descended rapidly under



Left:—Setting out for fly camp
Photo by J. N. Sissons

Lower left:—Mt. Coleman from the south-west

Below:—Snow dome of Mt. Coleman. Mt. Cirrus directly behind author; unnamed peak to left, and Mt. Stewart to right
Photo by H. J. Sissons



Professor Coleman's ice-axe on the peak named after him.



On summit ridge, looking north-west to summit of Mt. Coleman.

Looking south from the summit of Mt. Cirrus; Mt. Coleman and Mt. Wilson to the right of centre.



their cover to the upper slope of the snow-field where it was fairly clear of crevasses. We crossed the snow in an hour and ten minutes of brisk walking. Once on the rock, we ascended quite rapidly. The weather continued fine, but the wind was cold, and we were glad to take shelter for our lunch in a cranny between ridge and snow. Having reached the western *arête* overlooking the Saskatchewan, we made good time for some distance; but at about 10,000 feet we encountered a stretch of rotten rock, precipitous to the west and very steep to the east. The condition of the glacier was such — soft on top, icy beneath, and quite steep — that we felt compelled to keep to the rock. Using the rope, we advanced singly, always anchoring. The testing of the hand-holds, as well as one or two ticklish traverses when we could not follow the sky-line, delayed us perhaps an hour and a half on three hundred feet. But the last stretch was easier, and we reached the spacious peak at 3.15 o'clock, to find no sign of former visitation. We built a little cairn, left a record, took a few photographs and with compass and map identified some of the peaks from the sea of mountains to south and west and north. The snowy summit of Coleman rested right against that of Wilson some ten miles beyond it. A corner of Pinto Lake showed past a fine, cathedral-like peak which confines the Huntington glacier to the east. Its companion to the west is even higher, and appears like a narrow beehive. To the east and north, in splendid isolation, stands the peak which bears the name of the late Professor L. B. Stewart, Dr. Coleman's stout-hearted companion in several of his trips.

At 4.00 p.m., having feasted on the panorama as long as we felt we could, we began our descent. We resisted a strong temptation to turn through a gap between our peak and the beehive one, and try a shorter route home, above the cliffs of the

Saskatchewan, but remembering the old mountaineering adage — "Better the devil you know than the devil you don't know", and reflecting on the supper and its cook anxiously awaiting our return, we decided to follow our course of the morning. At all events, in the cool of the evening on slopes long sheltered from the sun, we should be spared a fusillade of rock at the ice-fall. The journey was completed without anything more serious than getting one leg in a crevasse, but it was almost eight before we could give a welcomed hallo from the rampart above our little lake.

The following afternoon, we joined forces with the two boys who had that morning packed up at the main camp and descended by the trail to the highway. During our absence, an elk, which had visited us several times under cover of night, became so familiar that he began pasturing by day about the tents, and the suggestion was made that he should be pressed into service to carry the packs out.

One remarkable feature of the Coleman *massif* remains to be mentioned. In mid-August, not a single stream descends uninterrupted from its west and east and south faces, with the possible exception of an uncertain trickle down a gulch on the western slope. Two rills flow into the Lake of Six Ducks, which, however, has no outlet. The stream from the valley between the first and second legs of the "M" disappears at an altitude of about 8,000 feet, and the one between the third and the fourth, at about the same altitude. On the escarpment above the Pinto Lake trail, as we passed a cleft in the rock, we heard water rushing along perhaps a hundred feet below — probably the source of the great spring beside Pinto Lake. Except to the north, the drainage of this mountain is conducted underground, and even there, as above noted, the streams from the two lakes prefer to rush unseen, at least to a point well below the second lake.

Mt. Amery as
seen from our
camp.



EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK

Dr. W. B. Sutch is a New Zealand economist whose field is the analysis and description of contemporary trends in New Zealand's economic and social life. He was at one time a research fellow in economics at Columbia University, New York City. The author of several books on New Zealand's economic life, Dr. Sutch is a member of the National Council of the New Zealand Institute of International Affairs.

Mrs. Leigh Burpee Robinson was born in St. John, New Brunswick. A daughter of George Frederick Burpee of United Empire Loyalist stock, she went as a child with her parents and family to Vancouver, where she received her primary and secondary education and attended Vancouver College. The author, who has contributed numerous articles on the customs and lore of British Columbia Indians to the *Chambers' Journal* and other periodicals, taught in the schools of the province and was on the staff of the Provincial Normal School, Vancouver, for a number of years.

Francis J. Barrow first became interested in archaeology and the quest of petroglyphs and pictographs shortly after his arrival from England, in 1906, and the purchase of a small farm on Vancouver Island. The large rambling old house on the property, twenty miles north of Victoria, had previously been the first grist mill on Vancouver Island and, later, a hotel. The farm chickens one day scratched up a fine stone hammer, several arrow points and a celt. With a fine midden on their

property wherein many artifacts lay hidden an interest in this field of study was quickened, which has remained to the present day. The subject of his article and the accompanying illustrations are the fruits of many years of research.

Charles B. Sissons, born at Crown Hill, Ontario, received his early education there and at Barrie. Following graduation from Victoria College, University of Toronto, and Oxford University, he pursued the teaching profession in public and high schools in Ontario and British Columbia respectively, and since 1909 has been on the staff of the University of Toronto. Since 1919, he has occupied the Chair of Professor of Ancient History at his Alma Mater. Author of "Bilingual Schools in Canada", 1917; "Egerton Ryerson, His Life and Letters", 1937; Professor Sissons has written many articles for various magazines. A charter member of the A. C. C., he attended their first camp at Yoho in 1905.

AMONGST THE NEW BOOKS

The recently extinct animals include, of course, the Urus, the Wisent (European bison), the Great Auk, the Dodo, the Passenger Pigeon and the Giant Sloth. The disappearance of these animals within the period of recorded history is told in considerable detail as is the amazing success of the attempts made by scientists to bring some of them "back to life". Just as chemists predict the discovery of new elements, so the zoologists and palaeontologists hope to find animals marking intermediate forms in the process of evolution. Their imaginative researches have led many of them far afield and brought exciting discoveries in all corners of the

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ANNUAL MEETING

of

The Canadian Geographical Society

The Society will hold its Annual Meeting in the Lecture Hall, Victoria Memorial Museum, Ottawa, on February 25th, 1942, at 8:30 p.m. Immediately following the meeting the Society's recently completed koda-chrome sound film "Portage" will be given its premiere showing.

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The Canadian Geographical Journal will be sent to each member of the Society in good standing. Membership in the Society is open to any one interested in geographical matters. The annual fee for membership is three dollars in Canada.

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world. Australia and Africa hold out most hope of finding these so-called living fossils. Every one is familiar with the unique animal life of Australia, and Mr. Ley's claim for the island continent's distinction as "the zoological attic of the world" is convincingly substantiated in chapters on the Platypus, the Echidna and the Lungfish.

There is a wealth of accurate scientific knowledge in the book, most attractively presented, and illustrated by drawings and quaint prints from old natural histories. Romantic zoology indeed, when

the finding in 1915 of a single unusual feather in a Congo head-dress led an American Museum officer after long search and comparison, to the discovery, in 1937, of the Congo peacock, in its Central Africa habitat — and the passage in zoology books to the effect that "peacocks exist only in south-eastern Asia" had to be deleted.

You are old, Father Lungfish, the Unicorn said,
As he rampantly shifted his gears;
Well, what would you feel like if you still survived
After four hundred millions of years?

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